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WORLD DEVOTES WEEK TO PEACE TALK AS CELEBRATION OF DIVINE NATIVITY NEARS

U. S. POLICY CONSIDERED IN GERMAN PLANS

America Expected to Participate in Conference That Will Bring Permanent Peace.

ACCORDING to the statement of a Washington correspondent, he has the highest authority for giving the following as the German government's peace program as affecting the United States:

"The participation of the United States in the peace congress that will settle the war and endeavor to establish a means of preventing future conflicts.

"An international agreement establishing the freedom of the seas in accordance with the declared policy of the United States.

"An international agreement limiting the armament of the principal powers of the world and creating a league of nations to enforce peace, as advocated by President Wilson."

This disclosure followed a conference between Secretary of State Lansing and Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, Saturday. The Teutonic envoy called on the secretary of state to inquire the attitude of the United States toward Germany's peace move and to acquaint him with Berlin's general purpose in making the overtures at this time.

Mr. Lansing informed the ambassador that the Teutonic peace notes would be forwarded to the allies at once. He also explained informally the decision of the administration to await further developments before considering the advisability of addressing an American peace appeal to the belligerents.

Seek Meeting in January.

Count von Bernstorff communicated to the American premier the substance of the German peace plans which have been wirelessed from Berlin since Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg handed to the neutral nations his overtures for a parley with the allies. There is every indication that the German efforts to bring about peace at this time extend to enlisting the definite interest and aid of the United States.

"We did not discuss the terms of peace," said the ambassador as he left the state department. "I have not received any formal terms and the American government knows officially that no formal terms have been proposed. All Germany has suggested is that the belligerents get together and talk. If that proposal is accepted, definite terms naturally will be discussed, but till then it will not be proper to mention them. My visit to the secretary was purely for general discussion."

Germany hopes to induce the allies to send representatives to a preliminary council of the belligerents at The Hague in January, if possible. The purpose of this meeting would be the exchange of views to ascertain whether there is any possibility of instituting definite peace negotiations before hostilities are resumed on a grand scale in the spring.

If the allies should agree to treat with the central powers it is the intention of the German government to propose that the United States be invited to send a representative to the peace congress.

Pacific Islands Important.

Germany holds that the United States would be entitled to a representation, because American interests have suffered from the depredations of the belligerents, and technically because the restoration of American extraterritorial rights in Turkey will be a question for consideration by the peace congress.

There is one matter, however, on which the United States might desire to raise a voice in the peace congress. That is the disposition of the Marshall, Ladrone, and Carolina groups of islands in the Pacific ocean captured from Germany by Japan. These islands interpose as a strategic screen between America and the Philippines and their possession would be vastly to the advantage of Japan in the event of war with the United States.

TERRITORY GERMANY WOULD TRADE ON

Germany offers to restore conquered parts of France and Belgium in return for her lost colonies. Her conquests in Russia she would make into the kingdoms of Lithuania and Poland. Conquered Serbia, Montenegro, Albania and Rumania would have their fate decided at the peace conference. The shaded parts of the map indicate territory held by Germany and her allies, while the dark black areas show Teutonic territory held by the entente allies.

COMPLETE TEXT OF GERMAN PROPOSAL

Full text of note addressed by Germany and her allies to hostile governments is as follows:

"The most terrific war ever experienced in history has been raging for the last two years and a half over a large part of the world—a catastrophe which thousands of years of common civilization was unable to prevent, and which injures the most precious achievements of humanity.

"Our aims are not to shatter nor annihilate our adversaries. In spite of our consciousness of our military and economic strength and our readiness to continue the war (which has been forced upon us) until the bitter end, if necessary; at the same time prompted by the desire to avoid further bloodshed and make an end to the atrocities of war, the four allied powers propose to enter forthwith into peace negotiations.

"The propositions which they bring forward for such negotiations and which have for their object a guarantee of the existence, of the honor and liberty of evolution of their nations are, according to their firm belief, an appropriate basis for the establishment of a lasting peace.

"The four allied powers have been obliged to take up arms to defend justice and the liberty of national evolution. The glorious deeds of our armies have in no way altered their purpose. We always maintained the firm belief that our own rights and justified claims in no way control rights of these nations.

"The spiritual and material progress which were the pride of Europe at the beginning of the twentieth century are threatened with ruin. Germany and her allies, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey, gave proof of their unconquerable strength in this struggle. They gained gigantic advantages over adversaries superior in number and war material. Our lines stand unshaken against ever repeated attempts made by armies.

"The last attack in the Balkans has been rapidly and victoriously overcome. The most recent events have demonstrated that further continuance of the war will not result in breaking the resistance of our forces, and the whole situation with regard to our troops justifies our expectation of future successes."

FRANCE FEELS THAT VICTORY COMES NEARER

Premier Briand Gives Voice to France's Attitude Toward German Peace Offer.

"Today, more than ever, we must have the conviction that victory is certain."

These words were uttered by Premier Briand, and were significant of France's attitude toward Germany's peace proposal.

"Victory Certain."

"No one can say that I have ever been unduly optimistic," said Mr. Briand. "But today, however, more than ever we must have the conviction that victory is certain. Nowhere have the German successes been decisive. It is true that valorous Rumania has been forced to yield, and it is a sad event; but its army, supported by that of Russia, will come into its own. As to the question in the east, it is far from being settled, and tomorrow there will be a new front which will neutralize the enemy's forces."

New Policies Secret.

The chamber held a large number of deputies who desired to witness the first appearance of the new cabinet. M. Briand, instead of reading the declaration of the program of the reorganized ministry, outlined it extemporaneously. He said that in secret session most delicate questions had been considered. The Socialists interrupted the speakers with cries of "No," but Paul Deschanel, president of the chamber, soon succeeded in restoring order. M. Briand then continued.

"The government is ready for all discussions and all explanations." He referred to the adoption by the chamber of a resolution demanding a reorganization in the conduct of the war, the constitution of a war committee would sit permanently and that it would increase the production of war necessities.

England's First Thought.

England's first interpretation of Germany's announcement were:

An effort to spread discord among the members of the entente. An effort to buoy the faltering spirits within the Fatherland. An effort to injure the allies' cause in the eyes of neutrals. The forerunner of and justification for a wider campaign of frightfullness on the sea.

RUSSIAN DUMA WANTS ENEMY POWER BROKEN

Votes Unanimously Against Acceptance of Germany's Proposal—London Impressed.

The action of the Russian Duma, Friday, in voting unanimously against the acceptance of Germany's offer to end the war created a profound impression in London when the news reached the British capital. London heard of the action just at the time the French launched their new and successful offensive on the Verdun front and these two developments were expected to give a far reaching influence on the treatment of the German peace proposals by England and her allies.

The Petrograd dispatch announced: "The duma has unanimously passed a resolution against the acceptance of the German peace proposals after a spirited speech by the minister of foreign affairs."

The Duma's Stand.

The text of the duma's resolution reads as follows:

The duma, having heard the statement by the minister of foreign affairs, unanimously favors a categorical refusal by the allied governments to enter, under present conditions, into any peace negotiations whatever.

It considers that the German proposals are nothing more than fresh proof of the weakness of the enemy and a hypocritical act from which the enemy expects no real success, but by which it seeks to throw upon others the responsibility for the war and for what happened during it and to exculpate itself before public opinion in Germany.

The duma considers that a premature peace would not only be a brief period of calm, but would involve the danger of another bloody war and a renewal of the deplorable sacrifices by the people. It considers that a lasting peace will be possible only after a decisive victory over the military power of the enemy.

ENGLAND TURNS DOWN PEACE PROPOSITION

In the House of Commons, Tuesday, Premier Lloyd George announced that England would refuse to enter into negotiations for peace under the proposal made by Germany. This attitude is in harmony with the stand taken previously by France and Russia.

AMERICAN PRESS COMMENT ON GERMANY'S PROPOSAL

THE general view of the American press on Germany's offer to end the war is not optimistic. Opinions are diversified, yet few express hope of an early end of hostilities.

TERMS NOT ACCEPTABLE.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: It is far from likely that either Von Bethmann-Hollweg or any other statesman of the central powers expects that the present peace proposals will bring the war to an end. The terms offered will be those of a coalition which assumes to be victorious, and from this standpoint may appear highly generous. But terms of this kind will not be accepted by the allies.

ENTITLED TO A HEARING.

Boston Transcript: Not France, nor Britain, nor Russia can see even the possibility of leaving Germany relatively as strong as ever in Europe. Each nation has full confidence in the efficiency of the reorganization which has now been reached. But just the same, the world will listen with bated breath to whatever proposition may be made. The war is humanity's nightmare, a plunge back into hideous chaos.

RUSSIA'S CONSENT NEEDED.

Philadelphia Record: The German terms, as understood in Washington, are substantially such as would follow a drawn fight, except for the amputation of Poland and Lithuania from Russia. Of course, Russia will not consent to that until she is in a far worse condition than at present, and every consideration of honor binds Great Britain and France to stand by her.

WHAT IS BACK OF IT?

New York Evening Post: The prolonged strain, and the demonstrated impossibility of a complete victory for German arms have impelled the German rulers to do what six months ago they declared that they could not do—that is, make definite advances for peace. The demand for peace upon any reasonable terms must have been stronger among the German people than we knew.

TIME UNFAVORABLE.

St. Louis Republic: There are just three situations in which it is easy to make peace—when both parties are beaten to a standstill, when one of them is weak and the other remains strong, and when, with the strength of neither seriously impaired, weariness of war induces concessions of real importance.

CAN BE NO PEACE NOW.

New York Globe: The sacrifices made by the allies have been very heavy. But the moral purpose still inflexibly runs to see that these sacrifices shall not have been in vain. Such is the plain meaning of recent changes in leadership. The future is not bright, but there is a firm resolution to press on.

CONFESSION OF FEAR.

Baltimore Sun: It would not be exactly accurate to describe Germany's dramatic action as either wholly stageplay or as a confession of fear. Yet it is a mixture of both.

THE ICE IS BROKEN.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The really important thing is that at last the first formal proposal for the discussion of peace terms has been made. Whether it is now rejected by the allies cannot alter the significance of that offer. The ice has been broken; the path of peace has been opened.

WAR WILL CONTINUE.

Buffalo Courier: It is a safe assumption that the entente allies will at present agree to nothing their opponents are now willing to propose and that the war will go on. The western nations manifestly intend to prosecute it with more vigor than ever before.

TIME FOR ACTION.

Baltimore News: This is, for Germany, the psychological moment to dispel the charges of egregious selfishness that have been brought against her, to let the allied peoples see exactly how slight may be the gain from the costly "speeding-up program," and to encourage her own people to greater resistance in case the allies persist.

AN HONORABLE DESIRE.

Staats-Zeitung: Wherever on the globe stubbornness and prejudice have not stopped the ears, the honorable desire of Germany and her allies for peace will be read in the words of the German imperial chancellor. The moral impression of this honorable desire must in itself make a profound impression.

SEES HOPE.

Indianapolis Star: How can the dispatches from the entente governments be scanned with any other emotion than a prayer for favorable responses which may denote the beginning of the end?

SOON TO APPEAR === NAN OF MUSIC MOUNTAIN === GREAT STORY

CONGRESS CONSIDERS HIGH COST OF LIVING

SUFFRAGE AND PROHIBITION TO BE CONSIDERED

Judiciary Committee Reports Both Amendments to House —Immigration Bill Passes Senate Easily.

As a result of the apparent inability of the department of justice and the executive branch of the government to cope with the high cost of living problem, it is likely measures will be placed before congress to reduce the cost. Officials of the attorney general's department have reported that, under existing laws, it is practically impossible to force down the prices of fuel and food. Congress is expected to put into their hands more formidable weapons with which to attack the problem.

During the past week there was a tendency in congress to delay action on many important matters of legislation until after the holiday recess. A national prohibition constitutional amendment was favorably reported by the house judiciary committee; the same committee reported, without recommendation, the universal suffrage amendment. The immigration bill passed the senate by a vote of 64 to 7. Similar bills were vetoed by both President Taft and President Wilson, and there is talk that if the president refuses to sign this bill both the senate and the house have enough favorable votes to pass it over the veto.

Delay Railroad Action

Consideration of President Wilson's railroad legislation program in congress probably will be delayed until after the Christmas holidays.

Differences in the senate committee on interstate and foreign commerce over the President's recommendation for compulsory investigation of strikes and lockouts is expected to delay the railroad measure on the senate floor. It is apparent the new measure cannot possibly be enacted into law until after the Adamson eight-hour day law, now in dispute in the courts, becomes effective Jan. 1.

Administration leaders did not attempt to conceal their anxiety as to the attitude which the railroad brotherhoods will assume when January 1 arrives, the Adamson law is still ineffective through judicial injunction, and no other remedial legislation has put in an appearance. They hope, however, that the agreement between the railroads and the department of justice in the Adamson suit will prevent trouble.

Under this agreement the railroads agree to keep accounts of the amount of increased pay which would be due the men after January 1 under the law and to pay these amounts when the test case is decided, if the supreme court holds it constitutional.

Old Guard Opposed

The war in the senate between the old guard and the Progressives for control of the Republican party has broken out again with an intensity rivaling the violence of the 1912 revolution. The armed truce of the last two years is ended.

Each side is blaming the other for the Republican defeat in November. The Progressive group in the senate is determined that the old guard leadership, the Gallinger-Smoot-Penrose outfit, must go.

Teeth in Election Bill

Progressive-Republicans are planning a resolution calling for an investigation of campaign expenses for the election and put teeth in the corrupt practices bill. Steps in this direction were taken after it had become apparent Democratic leaders had abandoned their avowed intention of pushing a resolution for an inquiry into the expenditures of both parties in the last campaign.

The Progressive-Republican clique in the senate see in this plan an opportunity not only to take a whack at the old guard, but also to attempt to show the country that the Democrats were living in glass houses when they threatened a campaign fund investigation. Reports filtering into the senate from all parts of the country are beginning to reveal that in some states the Democratic candidates ran the Republicans a close race in spending campaign money.

Wyoming, it was stated, has furnished the latest instance of Democratic rivalry to Republican campaign profligacy. Silver dollars, bearing pasters with printed inscriptions "Vote for Kendrick—your candidate and mine," have found their way to the senate. Kendrick was the Democratic candidate for senator against C. D. Clark, the present incumbent, and won.

Drys in Washington

Temperance workers from all parts of the country have descended on Washington to prepare for the most vigorous campaign ever waged for nation-wide prohibition. Encouraged by the action of the house judiciary committee in favorably reporting the Webb bill for prohibition by constitutional amendment, members of the Anti-Saloon league and other temperance workers announced their purpose to engage at once in a personal canvass of members of the house.

Back of all forces enlisted in the campaign for a dry nation is William Jennings Bryan, who expects to be in Washington frequently throughout the session of congress.

NOTED EDUCATOR DIES AT WORK

Prof. Munsterberg of Harvard College Drops Dead Even as He Is Speaking.

Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, professor of psychology of Harvard college, dropped dead on Dec. 16, while addressing a class at Radcliffe.

Prof. Munsterberg was 53 years old and had seemingly been in perfect health to the moment of his death. His death was due to heart disease. Prof. Munsterberg had been working night and day since the war, answering criticisms in magazine articles against him.

With Harvard 14 Years.

Prof. Munsterberg came to Harvard 14 years ago, but had never become an American citizen. He was a personal friend of the kaiser and had written books upon the relations of Germany and the United States. He was recently called at a public meeting in Boston, "a high class spy" for the kaiser, and Prof. Munsterberg was known to feel this keenly as he made the charge that the war has severed his long friendship with the late Prof. Josiah Royce, professor of psychology of Harvard.

Prof. Munsterberg conducted classes in Radcliffe college, as do most Harvard professors. This is the college for girls, and is known to most as the "Harvard Annex."

Prof. Munsterberg walked to his class in Radcliffe from his home in Ware street, as his morning walk for his health.

Was a World Figure.

Prof. Munsterberg was one of the foremost scholars of the world. He was particularly widely known in the United States and Germany, from whose universities he held many degrees. He contributed many books on art, science, psychology and government. He was born in Danzig, Germany, June 1, 1863, and at 19 graduated from Danzig gymnasium. The next five years after his graduation he spent in post graduate work in the Universities of Leipsig and Heidelberg, specializing in philosophy, sciences and medicines. At 24, he was an instructor in the University of Freiburg.

He came to Harvard in 1892 as professor of psychology and director of the laboratory.

In 1910 and 1911 he served as exchange professor at the University of Berlin.

Prof. Munsterberg was intensely interested in American life and government. Among his works are American Traits, American Patriotism and American Problems.

Makes Last Defense of German Empire

HUGO MUENSTERBERG

SECURITY COMMITTEE GETS DATA FOR LARGEST NAVY

The navy committee of the National Security league, in compliance with the unanimous instruction of 400 members of that body, has begun the collection of data needed to advise and indicate to the federal government what must be done to make the United States navy the largest in the world.

A general preparedness scheme on the sea down to the details of ship's guns and coast defenses that will prove the most effective adjuncts, is planned.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, Dec. 11.

Senate—Took up immigration bill in executive session.

House—Secretary Daniels appeared before naval committee's hearing on naval appropriation bill. Hearings on postal appropriation bill were begun. Military committee continued hearings on military appropriation bill. Debated Indian appropriation bill.

Tuesday, Dec. 12.

Senate—Debate resumed on immigration bill. Democratic steering committee left action on Christmas recess to house of representatives.

House—Secretary Daniels testified before the naval committee. Passed Indian appropriation bill. Began debate on legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Senate—Public lands committee referred oil land leasing bill to a subcommittee to confer with representatives of the Navy, Interior and Justice departments. Debate resumed on immigration bill.

House—Began consideration of Alaskan fisheries' bill.

Thursday, Dec. 14

Senate—Interstate commerce committee decided to hold further hearings on President Wilson's railroad legislative recommendations after the holidays. Passed immigration bill by vote of 64 to 7. Resumed consideration of bill to prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor in District of Columbia. Elected Senator Willard Saulsbury of Delaware president pro tem, to succeed the late Senator Clarke of Arkansas.

House—Debated legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill. Judiciary committee favorably reported national prohibition constitutional amendment, ordered a report without recommendation on universal suffrage amendment, and favorably reported Borland resolution on cost of living.

Friday, Dec. 15.

Senate—Resumed debate on prohibition bill for District of Columbia. Adopted resolution by Senator Kenyon to direct investigation into government use of print paper with view to instituting economies. Military affairs committee appointed subcommittee to hold hearings on universal military training.

House—Resumed consideration of the legislative appropriation bill.

Saturday, Dec. 17.

Senate—Commerce committee deferred action on $50,000,000 flood control bill for Mississippi and Sacramento rivers. Resumed debate on District of Columbia prohibition bill.

House—Chairman Adamson of the interstate commerce committee, introduced joint resolution extending time of railroad investigation, until December, 1918. Continued discussion on legislative appropriation bill. Brig. Gen. McCain testified before military affairs committee. Chairman Henry of rules committee, announced he would oppose any food embargo legislation. Committee was appointed to confer with senate committee on immigration bill in an endeavor to report before holiday recess.

OFFER OF PEACE CAUSES FLURRY IN STOCK MART

War Brides and Steel Experience a Great Smash as Result of Germany's Peace Proposals.

During the past week there was no lack of excitement in the New York stock market as the result of the peace proposals of Germany. At the first report of the peace offer the war brides and steel experienced a great smash, the market then recovered only to have another stampede follow later in the week. At the close of the week it was the almost unanimous opinion of the financial community that the technical condition of the stock market was greatly strengthened by its purging.

The grain market also experienced a tremor when the price on the Chicago market dropped nine points. At the end of the week the grain leaped upward again, the last day's prices being from 3½ to 7½ cents above the closes of the previous day.

Friday was a tempestuous day on the New York stock exchange because of the apprehension over the peace situation.

Sensitive to even the slightest outside influences change prices fluctuated so rapidly that at times the tickers ran 20 to 25 minutes behind transactions. Trading was fast and furious, and quotations were no more stable than were the snowflakes swirling by outside. Rallies and breaks followed one another with lightninglike rapidity.

War Brides Hardest Hit.

"War brides" and steels and coppers, the makers and losers of fortunes, led the tempest. Steel common, which has held the center of the stock stage for months in the public interest, dropped to 109¼, only to crawl back a few minutes later to 111¾. Other steel issues sustained losses of from 5 to 10 points generally.

It was difficult to get a statement of actual figures, so quickly did they change. Crucible, Lackawanna, Inspiration, Kennicott and Utah Copper followed the general trend and showed losses ranging from 1 to 5 and 6 points.

Friday's market was the worst since the selling movement began. Clerks and small speculators who recently were happily contemplating a glorious Christmas were unmade in a twinkling. Others were made just as fast.

The biggest loss of the day was in Bethlehem, the granddaddy of all war stocks. But Bethlehem is so little traded in because of its enormous value that its drop of 40 points at one period occasioned little more than passing comment.

The Curb a Bedlam.

The exciting scenes on the exchange floor were intensified and multiplied a hundredfold by the curb brokers out in Broad street.

Clad in heavy sou'westerns, the open-air brokers fought the whirling snowstorm, the market and among themselves. Windows of commission houses along the street were thrown high without regard to snow, and filled with waving arms as their owners telegraphed orders to their representatives by the deaf and dumb Morse.

There exists also a difference of opinion in high quarters as to the effect of successful peace negotiations. Some of the foremost financial interests have long expressed the belief that peace would bring greater stability and prosperity than all the huge harvest garnered by this country as a result of the foreign conflict.

It is known that some of the largest industrial and mercantile companies have long since reorganized their properties on a so-called peace basis, believing that a cessation of hostilities must inevitably be followed by a "reconstruction" demand far exceeding in volume that created by the war.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

SAFE passage to this country will be granted by the entente allies to Count Tarnowski von Tarnow, recently appointed Austro-Hungarian ambassador to the United States.

Garment workers numbering 65,000 struck in New York last week, partially tying up factories in Manhattan, Brooklyn, Newark and Ridgewood, N. J. They want a 48-hour week and $2 more.

The Nobel committee has decided by 28 votes to 11 not, to distribute the Nobel peace prizes for 1915 and 1916. The prize has not been awarded since 1913.

Increasing freight rates between middle western points pending investigation of the requested changes have been denied by the interstate commerce commission until April 9, 1917.

Edmund Schulthess was elected president of the Swiss confederation last week, for 1917.

According to a bill introduced in congress last week, former Presidents Taft and Roosevelt, and all other future presidents after their terms expire would be given a seat in the house of representatives without a vote at a salary of $25,000 yearly.

A semi-official announcement says that M. Potrovsky, controller of the empire, has been appointed foreign minister of the Russian cabinet.

In a series of riots in Hamburg last week 1,000 persons were killed and wounded.

The will of the late Emperor Francis Joseph gives $12,000,000 from his private fortune to provide for wounded soldiers, invalids and relatives of men killed in battle.

Senator Willard Saulsbury, Democrat, of Delaware, was elected president pro tempore of the senate last week.

Although Hughes carried West Virginia by 2,721, the official count shows that Wilson will receive one electoral vote. A Republican elector who was placed on the ticket late received a smaller vote than a Democratis elector.

Reports say that the formation of a Portuguese coalition cabinet is again being considered.

The merchant submarine Deutschland arrived home at Bremen last week after an uneventful 19-day trip. Another trip is being planned to start immediately after Christmas.

In his annual report President Hadley of Yale reaffirms his belief in military preparedness and urges students to train for military service.

Orders have been given by the Holland government that all cargo ships from the United States henceforth must be exclusively reserved for grain.

An explosion in Kansas coal mine last week resulted in the deaths of 20 men.

Norman Hapgood, former editor of Harper's Weekly, has married Miss Elizabeth Kempley Reynolds of New York. The couple went to Europe.

The supreme court has set arguments on the constitutionality of the Adamson law for January 8. The law becomes effective on January 1.

England is preparing to call 1,000,000 additional men to the colors. The estimate provides for the calling of these men during the present financial year.

According to an announcement in the house of commons by A. Bonar Law, it is now costing England $28,550,000 a day to carry on the war.

Germany admits the sinking of the Lanoa, the Hawaiian-American liner, in her reply to the United States. The vessel was torpedoed while on her way from the Philippines to Havre. Germany claims justification on the grounds that the ship's cargo was contraband and the vessel was sailing under British colors.

The British oil tanker Telena rammed the American liner Powhatan in Chesapeake bay last week. The 14 passengers were saved from the sinking ship.

As a penalty for attempting to shoot up Greenwich village, a mob of 500 men and boys stamped the life out of Paulo Boleta in New York one day last week. This is the first time in 53 years that lynch law has held a section of New York in its grip.

The Holland section of the League of Neutral States has appealed to the American people to insist that the United States government fight the enslaving of the Belgians by Germany.

Earl Curzon of Kedleston, former viceroy of India, is engaged to marry Mrs. Grace Elvina Duggan, widow of Alfred Duggan of Buenos Aires.

Berlin has confirmed the sinking on Dec. 4 of the Anchor line steamship Caledonia which attempted to ram the German submarine halting her.

Secretary Daniels has recommended an increase of $5 a month in the pay of every enlisted man in the navy.

Mount Discovery, one of the highest peaks in the Adirondacks, has been rechristened Mount Inez as a lasting tribute to the late Inez Milholland Boissevain. She was buried at the foot of the mountain.

Prince Henri of Reuss has been killed in battle on the Russian front.

Attorney General Gregory says he has no intention of resigning, either now or later on.

According to figures of the federal trade commission there is no scarcity in news print paper and the cost of manufacturing has not increased. The commission is investigating the rise in price of news print paper.

Despite increases in the price of provisions, the cost of subsistence in the navy, during the past two years, has been lower than it was before the European war.

The Ohio State Grange has endorsed the movement now on foot for the resubmission to Ohio voters of the state-wide prohibition amendment.

Child of 7 Spends Entire Life on Ocean

Evelyn Hansen, only 7 years old, is the daughter of H. O. Hansen, captain of the barkentine James Johnson, and is in Seattle, Wash., with her father and mother. And, what's more, the barkentine isn't going to Australia without her—not a bit of it.

Evelyn is truly a daughter of the sea, as far as age has anything to do with this story. Born on the high seas, she has spent over four years on the water. She has Sweden written all over her face and her eyes and hair spell the same country.

Evelyn knows ropes and spars; knows which is the mizzen and which is the foremast; knows what a mudhook is and respects and obeys the captain, for is he not monarch of all he surveys when on the high seas?

But let a hireling aboard the James Johnson issue an order to her and every emotion, from disgust to disdain, is expressed by her features.

Paper Made From Grape Vines

As a result of some recent experiments it is asserted that a good grade of paper can be made from grape vines.

$2 PRINT PAPER WILL COST $3.10

Manufacturers Say Subscription and Advertising Rates Should Be Raised.

Publishers throughout the United States are concerned over the announcement of the International Paper Co. that it will charge in excess of 50 per cent more for print paper in 1917 than it has during the past year. This company manufactures about 25 per cent of the entire supply for newspapers of the country, and other manufacturers in this line are expected to follow its lead.

News print has been selling for about $2 the hundred pounds; the increase will make the price $3.10. In taking it upon himself to fix the new prices, Philip T. Dodge, president of the International Paper Co., quoted them "at the mill." This means the publisher will be required to pay freight charges, insurance and storage charges, which in the past have been paid by the paper producer.

The paper is to be delivered in 12 equal monthly installments, newspapers to accumulate their surplus for busy months from this allotment, or, failing in this to go into the open market for additional purchases.

Say Price Must Come Down.

Many publishers, so far from forecasting a 50 per cent increase, had predicted paper would sell for less than 3 cents a pound next year. And these optimistic ones now declare that new prices will force such economies as will cut the paper demand to a point where manufacturers will be required to retrench and sell more cheaply.

Following close upon a conference of representatives of the American Newspaper Publishers' association with members of the federal trade commission, at the instance of the latter, the commission has set Dec. 12 as the date for another meeting in Washington. This time the gathering before the trade commission will be composed of publishers, manufacturers and jobbers. The print paper problem will be the topic under consideration.

The president of the International Paper Co., in announcing the increased price, said it was due to the greater cost of manufacture, caused by the advancing cost of everything that enters into the making of paper.

Publishers' Problem.

"How are publishers to meet an increase of more than 50 per cent?" he was asked.

"By increasing advertising and subscription rates," Mr. Dodge replied. "Newspapers should not be expected to transact business at a loss. We cannot do it; no other business does; they should not. The increased cost should be added to the charges they make for the service they sell to advertisers and readers.

"Paper cannot be manufactured and sold at a profit for less than $3.10 the hundred pounds. We are facing the same condition that obtains in every other line, and we are compelled to raise our prices to the publishers to cover the cost of doing business."

PORTO RICO EXPORTS HIGHEST IN HISTORY

Porto Rico is getting its share of prosperity due to the war. The report of the governor shows exports during the past year of $66,731,875, which is $17,374,666 more than during the preceding year, and is the highest total ever recorded. An extraordinary revival in the sugar industry is reported.

Some Noted Dates in European War

CAPITALS CAPTURED.

Brussels, capital of Belgium, captured by Germans on Aug. 20, 1914.

Belgrade, capital of Serbia, captured by Austrians on Oct. 9, 1915.

Cettinje, capital of Montenegro, captured by Teutons on Jan. 14, 1916.

Bucharest, capital of Rumania, captured by Teutons on Dec. 6, 1916.

WHEN BELGIANS ENTERED WAR

1914.

July 28—Austria declared war on Serbia.
Aug. 1—Germany declared war on Russia.
Aug. 3—Germany declared war on France.
Aug. 4—Germany declared war on Belgium.
Aug. 4—England declared war on Germany.
Aug. 4—Germany declared war on England.
Aug. 6—Austria declared war on Russia.
Aug. 6—Russia declared war on Austria.
Aug. 7—Montenegro declared war on Austria.
Aug. 9—Austria declared war on Montenegro.
Aug. 10—France declared war on Austria.
Aug. 12—England declared war on Austria.
Aug. 12—Montenegro declared war on Germany.
Aug. 23—Japan declared war on Germany.
Aug. 25—Austria declared war on Japan.
Nov. 5—England declared war on Turkey.

1915.

May 23—Italy declared war on Austria.
June 3—San Marino declared war on Austria.
Aug. 21—Italy declared war on Turkey.
Oct. 15—Serbia declared war on Bulgaria.
Oct. 15—Great Britain declared war on Bulgaria.
Oct. 16—France declared war on Bulgaria.
Oct. 19—Russia declared war on Bulgaria.
Oct. 19—Italy declared war on Bulgaria.

1916.

March 9—Germany declared war on Portugal.
March 15—Austria declared war on Portugal.
Aug. 27—Italy declared war on Germany.
Aug. 27—Rumania declared war on central powers.
Sept. 21—Bulgaria declared war on Rumania.

AMERICAN GOLD IMPORTS NOW TOTAL $602,000,000

Gold to the amount of $10,000,000, imported from Canada, was deposited in the assay office in New York, last week, to the account of J. P. Morgan & Co. This brings the total imports from all sources since January 1 to $602,000,000.

This amount of gold imports exceeds by $150,000,000 the entire world's production of the metal for the year 1915.

ENVOY MORRIS WINS RADZIWILL FREEDOM

Through the efforts of Ira Nelson Morris, American minister to Sweden, Prince Radziwill, head of a famous German-Polish family and oldest member of the German reichstag, has been permitted to leave England.

SOLDIERS MAKE EL PASO RICHER

City on Texas Border Is Making Millions Off Warriors and Refugees.

Residents of El Paso, Tex., are reaping a harvest of gold from United States soldiers on the border and from Mexicans who are forced to seek food and shelter in Texas. Costly new homes are being erected on the gray-brown hills that encircle the city. Hundreds of new automobiles roll through the streets and large hotels are crowded nightly with soldiers and officers and those who are being enriched. Surrounding towns are bitterly jealous of El Paso, for the Pass City is said to be reaping from $1,500,000 to $4,000,000 a month from the soldiers.

Mexican refugees are forced to pay well for what they get in El Paso, whose population of 60,000 is nearly half Mexican. Even the Mexicans on the north side of the Rio Grande have the fever for making money and are ever ready to take advantage of their countrymen in distress.

The location of El Paso is such that lines of communication from Mexico seem to focus at this point. Almost every day an unnamed "refugee" or "mining man" or "Carranza adherent," appears on the border with a story that Villa is raising Cain again, or that Carranza is losing his pull, or that Gen. Pershing has advanced his column deeper into Mexico. He is received with acclaim. Texas politicians shout: "See there. We are trembling in our beds nights for fear of a raid across the border. We must be protected. More troops! More troops!"

Army experts who have studied the situation in Mexico and on the Texas border have arrived at the conclusion that the El Paso cries are due to a combination of 20 per cent of fear and 80 per cent of a desire for fat pickings.

Dives 262 Feet Into Sea

A Greek sponge fisherman's dive to a depth of 262 feet in the sea is believed to be the world's record for a man unprotected by any sort of diving apparatus.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

Men wanted immediately to qualify for firemen, brakemen, electric motormen, $70-$100 monthly; experience unnecessary. Write quick stating position and locality desired. Railways Service Bureau, 1423, International Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere; experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Add. Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No strike—8-hour day. Men everywhere, Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters; experience unnecessary. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-E, Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. G1, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Thousands men and women, 18 or over, wanted for U. S. government life jobs. Thousands 1917 vacancies; $75 month; steady work; rapid advancement. Write for list of positions easily obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. S 31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Anyone can make big money selling patented hermetically sealed radium crystal portraits; lasts forever; absolutely new; write quick; exclusive territory. Sterrick Mfg. Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE FARMS.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-105, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

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PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Invent something. It may bring wealth; free book tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent through our credit system. Waters & Co., succeeded by Talbert & Parker, 431S Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.

INVESTMENTS.

Free for six months, my special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive, financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FARM LANDS.

Landless People—You can get a small or large piece of land suitable for poultry, vegetables, fruit, general crops; best county in Michigan, $15 to $25 an acre, $5 to $50 down, balance small monthly payments. Write for full information and booklet free. Swigart Land Co., S-1252 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Colorado needs 10,000 general farmers, dairymen, stock, poultry and hog raisers; good markets, fine climate, schools, churches; agricultural and industrial map free. Write State Board of Immigration, 51 Capital Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

HORTICULTURAL.

Make your hens lay. Try Mann's Green Bone Cutter. Cuts fresh, raw bones, with adhering meat and gristle. Raises egg supply two to four times. Thousands are using it. Our free book explains system. Machine sold on 10 days' free trial. Write F. W. Mann Co., Box 516, Milford, Mass.

SONGWRITERS.

Songwriters' "Key to Success" sent free. Get real facts. We revise poems, compose and arrange music, copyright and facilitate Free Publication or Outright sale of songs. Submit poems for examination. Knickerbocker Studios, 140 Gaiety Bldg., N. Y. City.

VILLA SAYS PERSHING HAS VIOLATED MEXICAN RIGHTS

An interview in the New York World quotes Francisco Villa as saying that the American troops will have to get out of Mexico, because General Pershing has violated the sacred rights of that country.

The interview, which was by Thorkel Flood Mortensen, a foreign journalist, was secured at Villa's headquarters at Chihuahua City.

The interview, in part, follows:

"Do you know Pershing? Villa asked.

I told him no, that I only interviewed big generals like Hindenburg and himself, knowing the German warrior was a favorite of his. This pleased him, and he continued:

Calls Wilson a Traitor.

"Pershing is violating the sacred rights of Mexica and has got to get out. But I will show them Pocotiempo that they cannot violate Mexican rights.

"Do you know Wilson? I was his friend. I liked him, but, at Agua Prieta, he turned traitor to me and the Mexican cause I represented and helped Carranza, the bad man of Mexico. Is there any wonder that I chase the Americans out of Mexico?" The interviewer then asked what Villa intended to do to the Americans in Mexico. Villa is quoted as replying:

"Drive them out or make them fight, and, after they are gone, will make a gap between the two countries so wide and deep that no Americans will be able to steal Mexican land, gold or oil."

Asked about the Columbus raid, Villa said it was "easy to accomplish," adding:

"I was awake; they were sleeping. It took them too long to wake up. I had about 300 men."

In answer as to how he got to see Villa, Mortensen said:

His Wound Healed.

"I was armed with two introductions—one to Villa and one to Salazar, whom Villa liberated from Chihuahua prison two months ago. The sentry took me to Salazar first. He was quite friendly and asked me about old friends in the United States. He also advised me to be careful and not to contradict Villa nor take too much of his time, and not to mention his foot, which was still stiff, although the wound he had received in the Guerrero battle had healed.

After this I was taken to a room on the second floor of headquarters—to Villa himself. He was sitting behind a table, so I could not see his foot, but a cane was hanging on a nearby chair, as proof that he had difficulty in walking."

JOFFRE OUT WHEN FRANCE REORGANIZES GOVERNMENT

Gen. Joseph Joffre, the military idol of the French nation, has been deposed.

The first step in the reorganization of the high command and the French army has been the appointment of Gen. Nivelle as commander-in-chief.

Bearing out predictions that the results of the reconstruction of the government would be felt in the Balkan as well as the western theatre of war, the cabinet has also replaced Admiral De Fournet, commander-in-chief of the Anglo-French fleet.

France is to have a war council of six members. It likely will act in close co-operation with the new English war council.

The personnel of the cabinet has been reported unofficially. The chief posts, it is said, will be filled by the following:

Premier, Aristide Briand; minister of finance, Alexandre Ribot; minister of war, Gen. Liautey; minister of marine, Admiral Lacaze; minister of labor, Paul Painley; minister of munitions, Albert Thomas; minister of the interior, Louis Malvy.

The policy of the new French government will be identical with that of England, namely: Concentration of authority, a more vigorous prosecution of the war and utilization of the national resources in both men and materials.

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS WILL BE PROHIBITED IN FRANCE

Total prohibition throughout France of the consumption of such alcoholic beverages as whisky, brandies and liquors, has been decided on by the government.

This is shown by the text in the Journal Official of Premier Briand's declaration last week before the chamber of deputies on the subject. The premier said:

"The government will ask you to give it the faculty of solving by decrees all questions of interest in regard to the national defense which the laws are too slow to regulate. A particularly grave question which can be regulated only in war time, the solution of which involves the life of the country and its salvation, is the total suppression of the consumption of alcohol."

The premier's remarks were greeted with loud applause from many of the benches. Deputy Mayeras interjected:

"In the army also?"

"Yes, in the entire country," said the premier.

The use of the term alcohol in this connection is understood in France to include such beverages as absinthe, which already has been suppressed, whiskies, brandies and liquors, but not wines or beer.

$4,000 UNRIPE FRUIT THROWN INTO OCEAN

ORANGE CARGO REFUSED AT PORT IS FLUNG OVERBOARD FROM STEAMER.

Passengers on the steamer Brazos of the Porto Rico line, which left Brooklyn on Dec. 2, witnessed an unusual sight in the throwing overboard of property worth over $4,000. For two days the crew was busy casting into the sea over 2,000 boxes of oranges. These oranges had been picked in Porto Rico and sent to New York for sale. The inspectors of the board of health rejected the fruit and the steamship company was obliged to take it away.

Soon after leaving New York the destruction began and was watched with pathetic interest by the passengers. Most of the fruit appeared to be in good condition. It seems, however, that the acid tests made by the inspectors revealed the fact that the oranges had been picked before they had reached the point of development when they could ripen properly. They were in the condition of the green apples which cause colic when picked and eaten by the small boys. The cost of freight, boxes and commissions is about $1.05 a box. The price in the New York market of a box of Porto Rico oranges is $2 and up—sometimes going over $3.

Thread From Nettle Light

Sixty miles of thread woven from the fiber of a species of Italian nettle weighs only two and a half pounds.

PRESIDENT MAY APPOINT TWO TO SUPREME BENCH

ASSOCIATE JUSTICES McKENNA AND DAY EXPECTED TO RETIRE FROM COURT SOON.

President Wilson is expected to have two more vacancies on the supreme court bench to fill within the next few months. Justices McKenna and Day, it is said, will retire, either shortly after the first of the year or the close of the present term next June.

Justice McKenna will retire because of age and Justice Day by reason of his ill health. The latter has not been well for several years and for a number of months last spring was unable to attend the sessions of the court.

Among those the President is said to have in mind for the filling of future vacancies are Senator Walsh of Montana and Secretary of the Interior Lane.

HEART Disease. $2.50 trial free. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts, Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable," report cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Dept. H., 603 to 613 Franklin Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

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FOR SALE—FARMS

Florida Fruit Farm $950

5 acres, on auto brick highway, half mile to village, 5 minutes' walk to beautiful lake; bearing orange grove of 116 trees and lot of lemons, peaches, grapes, etc., etc.; 8-room house, barn and poultry house. If taken soon owner includes some tools and household furniture. Price only $950, half down. For details this and many farm bargains in Florida and a dozen other states see "Peace and Plenty Catalogue," copy mailed free. E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 793 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTable Ideas Wanted. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. Richard B. Owen, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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AGENTS.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT 84, PARSONS, KANS.

Big Pay in the Government service. Full details in my Free Book E. L. 1032. Write today. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

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FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Comfort Indoor Closet
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Put a warm Comfort Toilet in your home, a guarantee of healthy, sanitary conditions. Germ-life killed by chemicals in retort. Emptied once a month—no trouble. Needs no other attention. Boards of Health endorse it. Write now for literature, prices, etc. Agents Wanted—Exclusive territory.

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YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD for 60 days. Send name and address and receive ten 10c packages of Native Herbs, 200 Tablets. For Constipation, Rheumatism, Liver, Kidneys and Family use; sell friends and neighbors at 10c each; keep 50c as your profit; remit 50c. An unusual offer. Don't miss it. Write to Melrose Co., Dept. 135, Columbus, O.

FAILURE OF "606"

Are you one of those who used "606" or "914" and found it a failure? Have you been to Hot Springs and returned uncured? Have you taken the Mercury and Potash treatment and are you still suffering? Have you suffered from Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Malaria, Chronic Constipation, Eczema, Catarrh, Liver or Stomach Trouble, Enlarged Glands in Neck or Groin, or Scrofula without being benefited by any treatment? If so, write for our 100-page book, FREE, showing how to obtain the results you are looking for. All correspondence confidential. THE C. E. GALLAGHER MEDICINE CO., Room 116 1622 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

MUTT AND JEFF — Jeff Seen His Duty and He Done It.

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.
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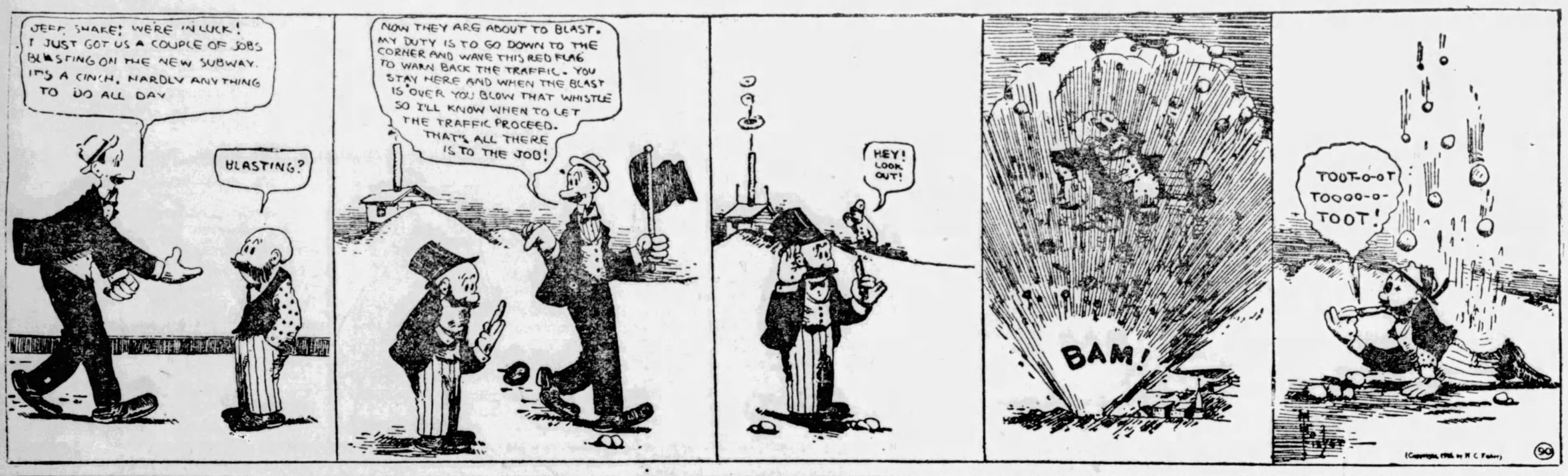
"BUD" FISHER


JEFF, SHAKE! WE'RE IN LUCK! I JUST GOT US A COUPLE OF JOBS BLASTING ON THE NEW SUBWAY. IT'S A CINCH. HARDLY ANYTHING TO DO ALL DAY
BLASTING?
NOW THEY ARE ABOUT TO BLAST. MY DUTY IS TO GO DOWN TO THE CORNER AND WAVE THIS RED FLAG TO WARN BACK THE TRAFFIC. YOU STAY HERE AND WHEN THE BLAST IS OVER YOU BLOW THAT WHISTLE SO I'LL KNOW WHEN TO LET THE TRAFFIC PROCEED. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO THE JOB!
HEY! LOOK OUT!
BAM!
TOOT-O-OT TOOOO-O- TOOT!

ALLY U. S. TO BIG TRADE WAR

usiness Men Will Prepare for Commercial Competition With Europe.

James A. Farrell, chairman of the ational Foreign Trade Council and esident of the United States Steel rporation, has issued to all Amerin business men the formal call for e fourth national foreign trade conntion, to be held in Pittsburgh, n. 25, 26, 27, 1917.

he recall is based on the council's earch into problems of foreign de since that last foreign trade nvention, held at New Orleans. It s, in part:

"The many problems arising in the reign trade of the United States erit the earnest consideration of nericans representing all activities lated to oversea commerce and all ctions of the country. The convenn will consider, among others, the llowing questions:

"Conditions in foreign markets after e war, and the measures necessary safeguard American foreign trade, well as the foreign trade aspect of e American tariff system.

"Co-operation in foreign trade delopment.

"The American merchant marine.

"Foreign investment of American pital as an aid to oversea commerce.

"Problems of the smaller manufacrer and merchant.

Look to Conditions After War.

"All Americans engaged in or deous of entering oversea commerce, d, particularly, all boards of trade, ambers of commerce and other comercial and industrial organizations, e invited to participate, either indidually or by appointment of deletes, and in practical and construce discussion of policies and practices necessary to meet keener competition which the United States may encounter in world markets after the war.

"In addition to prepared addresses by authorities, the convention will be largely given over to 'group sessions,' each devoted to intensive discussion of a single problem, in which all delegates are at liberty to participate. Several men, long experienced and successful in foreign trade, will act as volunteer trade advisers. Facilities will be provided for bringing into conference with them delegates who desire information and advice.

"The state department will detail several United States consuls general to the convention for the purposes of individual consultation, to provide information to delegates. Secretary of commerce, similarly, has assigned officials from the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce to duty at Pittsburgh during the convention."

Report of Experts Promised.

The council, which is a non-political and non-partisan board of 50 prominent merchants, manufacturers, bankers, farmers and other producers of natural commodities, also railroad and steamship men, constantly engaged in investigation of foreign trade problems and encouragement of sound national foreign trade policy, will present to the convention a report on "World Trade Conditions After the European War."

This will make public the result of a year of research into war changes in European commercial and industrial organization, the possible effect of devastated areas of Europe and the probable postbellum competing power of various nations. In this report the council will offer certain recommendations for national commercial preparedness, to meet changed conditions after the war.

W. W. Nichols, of the Allis-Chalmers Co., chairman of the American industrial commission to France, will speak upon European Reconstruction. Willard Straight, vice president of the American International Corporation, will make an address upon the Foreign Trade Aspect of the Tariff.

Webb Bill to Be Urged.

An entire session of the convention will be devoted to needed legislation, authorizing co-operation among American exporters who are now, individually, obliged, through application of the anti-trust laws to foreign trade, to cope with government-encouraged combinations of foreign rivals. The necessity for the enactment of the Webb bill, now before the senate, will be subject to an address by Robert H. Patchin, secretary of the National Foreign Trade Council.

Because of the attention to be given at this convention to the subject of co-operation, the National Lumber Exporters' association has decided to hold its annual convention in Pittsburgh beginning on Jan. 24.

CRUEL PILES

r. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

end Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we ake this unlimited offer: Send us our address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for **Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles**, and Pile trouble — all in plain wrapper —**TO TRY FREE.**

Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous **Absorption Method. No** nife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a mple home treatment that can be tried y **anyone without cost.** Then, after tryg if you are fully satisfied with the reef and comfort it gives you, send us One ollar. If not, it **costs you nothing.** You ecide and **we take your word.** We don't now how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving most every stage and condition of this ost painful disease, even after whole fetimes of misery. We have received undreds of letters telling of the success f this remarkably effective system after verything else, including costly and dangerous operations had failed, even after and 40 years of suffering. The milder ses are often controlled in a single day. on't you try it at our expense? Address r. Van Vleck Co., Dept. W B 48, Jackson, ich. Send no money. Send today.

GREECE WOULD CHECK EMIGRATION OF MINORS

Owing to the great increase in the emigration of minors to the United States, who have not reached the age to perform their military service, the Greek government has increased the amount of deposit to be made with the government by the parents or guardians of any minor male child who leaves Greece.

A youth born in 1898 must deposit, or his parents must deposit for him, $120; one born in 1899, $100; in 1900, $90; 1902, $70, and 1903, $60. Without this deposit being made it is impossible for any male Greek of the age indicated to obtain a ticket on foreign-bound vessels.

HOW CITY MAN IS AIDED BY A FARM LOAN LAW IN BACK TO SOIL MOVEMENT

How can Mr. Tenant Farmer, Mr. Hired Hand and Mr. City Man who wants to go farming, asks Farm Life, get the benefit of the new farm loan law?

They have no land to mortgage, but they can borrow from the government to buy land.

Government, however, will only lend half the value of the land.

The purchaser must arrange to take care of the other half of the price.

He must make his own deal with the man who wants to sell the land.

If he has the cash to pay, or something of value the matter is simple.

If he has some cash, he might give personal note, or a second mortgage.

Bankers say the second mortgage would be good security.

If a man has no capital it will be hard for him to buy a farm.

In any case, he must make an individual arrangement to take care of half the purchase price—because the government must have the first mortgage.

Interest Rates Low.

What most farmers want to know now is the interest rate they will have to pay on their loans.

Before members of the board started on their tour of the country several weeks ago they were inclined to believe that the farmers would have to start out by paying the maximum rate, 6 per cent, and that this would be reduced on new loans as fast as the farm mortgages became popular investments. On their return the members believed that 5½ per cent would be the high rate for the country at large and that in some states it might fall as low as 5 per cent or even 4¾ per cent.

At the present time the farmer in some localities looks upon 6 per cent as a Godsend and if he can get it for any less without paying out a lot of fees and commissions, he will be happy.

How Fund Is Financed.

Under the law, the interest rate cannot be more than 1 per cent in excess of the interest paid on the farm mortgage bonds. It is from the sale of these bonds that the money will be obtained by the farm banks to loan to the farmers on their property mortgages.

The interest rate will not be fixed for the whole country. Farm loan bonds based on Indiana farms for instance, may be regarded by many persons as a more desirable investment than those based on the farms of some other state. While the interest rate will not be fixed for the entire country, but according to the ability of the land banks to dispose of their bonds, the farm loan board has the absolute power to approve or disapprove of it at any time.

Loan Bonds Are Tax Free.

In connection with the sale of the farm loan bonds issued under the new rural credits law, the members of the commission realize that the bond market fluctuates. When stocks are high bonds are usually low and vice versa. But they believe there will be less fluctuation on the federal land mortgage bonds than on any of the industrial, municipal, state or railroad bonds in the country. The reasons for this belief are comparatively simple.

All bonds except the federal land mortgage bonds are subject to one or more forms of taxation. They are subject to none, not even the recently enacted inheritance tax.

Can't Tax Income on Them.

If this ruling is upheld, a person whose fortune is invested in them may die without any fear that his heirs will have to pay an inheritance tax on the federal farm loan bonds they inherit. Not only the interest, but the principal itself will be exempt from taxation, according to the present view of the board.

With regard to rising and falling of the bond market, one of the members of the farm loan board said that after he has been a borrower for five years a farmer can take advantage of every slump in the interest rate to get rid of his highest interest mortgage and take a lower interest one. It was asked whether farmers who borrow money at the outset of the new system could take advantage of reductions of interest as soon as they are made. It is the opinion of members of the board they cannot until they have held their loan five years. No absolute ruling has been handed down on this point yet and it is possible that the board may change its mind and open the way for a farmer always to take advantage of low interest, irrespective of the time he has had a loan.

Amateur Weather Seers Say Signs Point to Hard Winter

It certainly looks like a long, cold winter, says an article in Kansas Cit Star. Everybody is saying so.

And then, out in the Pacific northwest, Pilchuck Julia, an aged squaw of the Siwash people, has come to bat with her annual prediction that we are in for snow, "two squaws deep." In Kansas observers report that the coyotes are running in big bands, "sure sign of a hard winter." Another observer reports that the squirrels are hustling in their winter store of nuts without stopping to crack them, another sure sign. A farmer reports the corn husks are thicker than normal. Ducks are flying early.

This is the time of year when amateur prophets everywhere take their innings and they are all agreed that we are in for a dismal time of it between now and next Fourth of July. Still, as the sage hath it, a prophet is not without profit save at home, where the neighbors are wise to his weaknesses. And there are ways innumerable to predict a bad winter if one is versed in weather lore.

Not that all unofficial weather lore is wrong. Even some of the experts of the federal department of agriculture have taken off their hats to unofficial prophets, who base their predictions on the habits of animals and birds, the appearance of clouds and the behavior of vegetation. There are many natural signs, say such federal experts, that do indicate immediate changes in temperature and atmospheric pressure.

But the official forecasters do not recognize the infallibility of the homely signs by which Pilchuck Julia forecasts weather for six months ahead.

However, there is no reason why the Pilchuck Julias need feel discouraged. Sometimes the official observers don't hit it right, either. Besides, there's lots of fun being a weather seer, and it's so easy, once you learn how.

An official of the United States weather bureau, after reading reports of the predictions of Pilchuck Julia and her fellow prognosticators in various parts of the country, with great interest added his own prediction:

"It would be well for householders to follow the example of the busy squirrels reported by unofficial observers, and lay in a few tons of coal this winter, for, from all indications, it looks as though the gas pressure would be low.

"Seriously, though, there is no scientist or group of scientists of repute who can tell what sort of a season is forthcoming, whether it be winter, spring, summer or fall. It is absolutely impossible to make accurate predictions beyond a brief period of days."

BOOK ON BRITISH PEERAGE LISTS 1,450 KILLED IN WAR

The new issue of Debret's Peerage for 1917, issued last week, states that the roll of honor from families usually noticed in the volume now contains 1,450 who have been killed in action or died of wounds. The list includes one member of the royal family, 14 peers, 21 baronets, nine knights, nine members of parliament, 290 companions, 114 sons of peers, 110 sons of baronets, and 150 sons of knights.

RAID CONVENT IN A MEXICAN CITY

Soldiers Force Sisters to Don Peons' Clothing for Work, Killing Priests.

Famine, disease, immorality and lawlessness are supreme in the Mexican city of Guanajuato, once known as a center of wealth and famed for its beautiful women. This was the report made by an American mining man, who returned from Guanajuato.

His story, supported by sworn affidavits, was forwarded to Washington by the United States military authorities last week. The American, who would not allow his name to be made public because of his business interests in Guanajuato, alleges that.

Scores of poor peons, swarming about the city soup kitchens, were shot down by soldiers for no other purpose than to get rid of them.

Soldiers raided a convent, forced Sisters of Charity to don peons' clothing and go to work.

Many younger nuns committed suicide to escape mistreatment.

Soldiers raided and looted the Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe, one of the most beautiful in the city. They killed the priests, converted the interior of the building into a barracks.

Beggars are so numerous that they are shot down if they annoy the soldiers.

Four merchants who objected to Carranza's decree regarding the acceptance of fiat money were executed.

Twenty-five carloads of grain, sent by the Red Cross to relieve the starving populace, were confiscated by soldiers. The governor took what the soldiers did not consume and sold it at $3.50 a bushel.

From a city of 40,000, Guanajuato has been reduced in population to 15,000, the American added. The streets are filled with dead, victims of starvation or epidemics, and little effort is made to dispose of the bodies, he asserted. Similar conditions prevail in Zacatecas, he said, but to a lesser degree.

Signs Preceding a Severe Winter

Expect a severe winter, with deep snow, and freezing temperature when:

The beaver lays in wood and builds his house a month earlier than usual.

Bears lay up food in the fall.

Chipmunks are housed by October.

Cattle collect near the barn long before night and remain near the barn until late in the morning.

Deer are in their gray coats in October.

"When the donkey blows his horn
'Tis time to house your hay and corn."

Moles dig two and a half feet deep.

Muskrats build their houses 20 inches higher and much warmer.

Pigs gather leaves and straw for bedding.

Rabbits are fat in October and November.

Squirrels are scarce.

Birds fly south early.

"If birds in autumn grow tame
The winter will be too cold for game."

Blackbirds flock in the fall.

Cranes fly south early in October.

Domestic fowls stand on one leg.

"If the November goosebone be thick,
So will the weather be;
If the November goosebone be thin,
So will the weather be."

Spots on the breastbone of a goose hatched the preceding spring are dark colored and heavy.

Wild ducks leave Lake Superior one month earlier than usual.

The skin on the belly of the catfish is unusually thick and rough.

There is fog in August.

Ants enlarge their piles early in July.

Bushes are full of berries.

Double husks are found on corn.

Corn is hard to husk.

Fall apples are one sided with a thick, rough skin.

Nuts have a thick covering

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SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. As the blacks and whites fear him and drive him away he turns to the apes for companionship. He rescues Meriem from the sheik, and the two join Akut. Korak discovers he loves Meriem after she learns to hunt with Akut and him. Akut goes away with a tribe of apes and the blacks carry Meriem away after wounding Korak. Kovudoo sells Meriem to two Swedes, Malbihn and Jenssen, the former attacking Meriem and shooting Jenssen when he interferes. Meriem is rescued by a strange white man, who takes her home to his wife and educates her.

Korak, at the head of some baboons whom he rescued once, defeats Kovudoo, but finds Meriem gone. The girl becomes more civilized at Bwana's home and attracts an English guest, Morrison Baynes, who asks her to go to London with him and marry him there. Meriem consents. A white hunter named Hanson sees Meriem in the jungle. While making friends with Bwana he plans to abduct her. Baynes and Meriem ride in the forest when a hungry lion attacks them, Baynes fleeing and Meriem finding refuge in a tree while the beast is wounded by Korak's spear when he appears on the scene suddenly and finds Baynes and Meriem embracing each other. Korak then disappears.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

Hanson had almost reached the wood when he heard the lion's terrific roars, and knew that the charge had come. An instant later the Hon. Morison broke upon his vision, racing like mad for safety. The man lay flat upon his pony's back, hugging the animal's neck tightly with both arms and digging the spurs into his sides.

Then the second pony appeared—riderless.

[illegible]n groaned as he guessed what had happened out of sight in the jungle. With an oath he spurred on in the hope of driving the lion from his prey—his rifle was ready in his hand. And then the lion came into view behind the girl's pony.

Hanson could not understand. He knew that if Numa had succeeded in seizing the girl he would not have continued in pursuit of the others.

He drew in his own mount, took quick aim and fired. The lion stopped in his tracks, turned and bit at his side, then rolled over dead. Hanson rode on into the forest, calling aloud to the girl.

"Here I am," came a quick response from the foliage of the trees just ahead. "Did you hit him?"

"Yes," replied Hanson. "Where are you? You had a mighty narrow escape. It will teach you to keep out of the jungle at night."

Together they returned to the plain, where they found the Hon. Morison riding slowly back toward them. He explained that his pony had bolted, and that he had had hard work stopping him at all.

Hanson grinned, for he recalled the pounding heels that he had seen driving sharp spurs into the flanks of Baynes's mount; but he said nothing of what he had seen. He took Meriem up behind him, and the three rode in silence toward the bungalow.

Behind them Korak emerged from the jungle and recovered his spear from Numa's side. He was still smiling. He had enjoyed the spectacle exceedingly.

There was one thing that troubled him—the agility with which the she had clambered from her pony's back into the safety of the tree above her. That was more like a Mangani—more like his lost Meriem.

He sighed. His lost Meriem! His little, dead Meriem! He wondered if this stranger she resembled his Meriem in other ways. A great longing to see her overwhelmed him.

He looked after the three figures moving steadily across the plain. He wondered where might lie their destination. A desire to follow them came over him, but he only stood there, watching, until they had disappeared in the distance. The sight of the civilized girl and the dapper, khaki-clad Englishman had aroused in Korak memories long dormant.

Once he had dreamed of returning to the world of such as these, but with the death of Meriem hope and ambition seemed to have deserted him. He cared now only to pass the remainder of his life in solitude, as far from man as possible.

With a sigh he turned slowly back into the jungle.

Tantor, nervous by nature, had been far from reassured by close proximity to the three strange whites; and with the report of Hanson's rifle had turned and ambled away at his long, swinging shuffle. He was nowhere in sight when Korak returned to look for him.

The ape-man, however, was little concerned by the absence of his friend. Tantor had a habit of wandering off unexpectedly. For a month they might not see one another, for Korak seldom took the trouble to follow the great pachyderm, nor did he upon this occasion. Instead he found a comfortable perch in a large tree, and was soon asleep.

At the bungalow Bwana had met the returning adventurers on the veranda. In a moment of wakefulness he had heard the report of Hanson's rifle far out across the plain, and wondered what it might mean.

Presently it had occured to him that the man whom he considered in the light of a guest might have met with an accident on his way back to camp, so he had arisen and gone to his foreman's quarters, where he had learned that Hanson had been there earlier in the evening, but had departed several hours before.

Returning from the foreman's quarters, Bwana had noticed that the corral-gate was open and further investigation revealed the fact that Meriem's pony was gone and also the one most often used by Baynes.

Instantly Bwana assumed that the shot had been fired by the Hon. Morison, and had again aroused his foreman and was making preparations to set forth in investigation when he had seen the party approaching across the plain.

Explanations on the part of the Englishman met a rather chilly reception from his host. Meriem was silent. She saw that Bwana was angry with her. It was the first time, and she was heart-broken.

"Go to your room, Meriem," he said. "And Baynes, if you will step into my study, I'd like to have a word with you in a moment."

He stepped toward Hanson as the others turned to obey him. There was something about Bwana even in his gentlest moods that commanded instant obedience.

"How did you happen to be with them, Hanson?" he asked.

"I'd been sitting in the garden," replied the trader, "after leaving Jervis's quarters. I have a habit of doing that, as your lady probably knows. Tonight I fell asleep behind a bush, and was awakened by them two spooning. I couldn't hear what they said, but presently Baynes brings two ponies and they ride off.

"I didn't like to interfere, for it wasn't any of my business; but I knew they hadn't ought to be ridin' about that time of night, leastways not the girl—it wasn't right and it wasn't safe. So I follows them, and it's just as well I did. Baynes was gettin' away from the lion as fast as he could, leaving the girl to take care of herself, when I got a lucky shot into the beast's shoulder that fixed him."

Hanson paused. Both men were silent for a time. Presently the trader coughed in an embarrassed manner, as though there was something on his mind he felt in duty bound to say, but hated to.

"What is it, Hanson?" asked Bwana. "You were about to say something, weren't you?"

"Well, you see, it's like this," ventured Hanson. "Bein' around here evenings a good deal, I've seen them two together a lot, and, beggin' your pardon, sir, but I don't think Mr. Baynes means the girl any good. I've overheard enough to make me think he's trying to get her to run off with him."

Hanson, to fit his own ends, hit nearer the truth than he knew. He was afraid that Baynes would interfere with his own plans, and he had hit upon a scheme both to utilize the young Englishman and get rid of him at the same time.

"And I thought," continued the trader, "that inasmuch as I'm about due to move, you might like to suggest to Mr. Baynes that he go with me. I'd be willin' to take him north to the caravan trails as a favor to you, sir."

Bwana stood in deep thought for a moment. Presently he looked up.

"Of course, Hanson, Mr. Baynes is my guest," he said, a grim twinkle in his eye. "Really I cannot accuse him of planning to run away with Meriem on the evidence that we have, and as he is my guest I should hate to be so discourteous as to ask him to leave. But if I recall his words correctly, it seems to me that he has spoken of returning home, and I am sure that nothing would delight him more than going north w[illegible] you—you say you start tomorro[illegible] I think Mr. Baynes will accom[illegible]ny you.

"Drop over in the morning, if you please; and now good night, and thank you for keeping a watchful eye on Meriem."

Hanson hid a grin as he turned and sought his saddle. Bwana stepped from the veranda to his study, where he found the Hon. Morison pacing back and forth, evidently very ill at ease.

"Baynes," said Bwana, coming directly to the point, "Hanson is leaving for the north tomorrow. He has taken a great fancy to you, and just asked me to say to you that he'd be glad to have you accompany him. Good night, Baynes!"

At Bwana's suggestion Meriem kept to her room the following morning until after the Hon. Morison Baynes had departed. Hanson had come for him early—in fact, he had remained all night with the foreman, Jervis, that he might get an early start.

The farewell exchanges between the Hon. Morison and his host were of the most formal type, and when at last the guest rode away Bwana breathed a sigh of relief. It had been an unpleasant duty, and he was glad that it was over; but he did not regret his action. He had not been blind to Baynes's infatuation for Meriem, and, knowing the young man's pride in caste, he had never for a moment believed that his guest would offer his name to this nameless Arab girl. For, extremely light in color though she was for a full-blooded Arab, Bwana believed her to be such.

He did not mention the subject again to Meriem, and in this he made a mistake; for the young girl, while realizing the debt of gratitude she owed Bwana and My Dear, was both proud and sensitive, so that Bwana's action in sending Baynes away and giving her no opportunity to explain or defend hurt and mortified her. Also, it did much toward making a martyr of Baynes in her eyes and arousing in her breast a keen feeling of loyalty toward him.

What she had half mistaken for love before, she now mistook wholly. Bwana and My Dear might have told her much of the social barriers that they knew only too well Baynes must feel existed between Meriem and himself, but they hesitated to wound her.

It would have been better had they inflicted this lesser sorrow and saved the child the misery that was to follow because of her ignorance.

As Hanson and Baynes rode toward the former's camp the Englishman maintained a morose silence. The other was attempting to formulate an opening that would lead naturally to the proposition he had in mind. He rode a neck behind his companion, grinning as he noted the sullen scowl upon the other's patrician face.

"Rather rough on you, wasn't he?" he ventured at last, jerking his head back in the direction of the bungalow as Baynes turned his eyes upon him at the remark.

"He thinks a lot of the girl," continued Hanson, "and don't want nobody to marry her and take her away; but it looks to me as though he was doin' her more harm than good in some time, and she couldn't do better than a fine young gentleman like sendin' you away. She ought to marry you."

Baynes, who at first had felt inclined to take offense at the mention of his private affairs by this common fellow, was mollified by Hanson's final remark, and immediately commenced to see in him a man of discrimination.

"He's a darned bounder," grumbled the Hon. Morison; "but I'll get even with him. He may be the whole thing in central Africa, but I'm as big as he is in London, and he'll find it out when he comes home."

"If I was you," said Hanson, "I wouldn't let any man keep me from gettin' the girl I want. Between you and me I ain't got no use for him, either; and if I can help you any, why, just call on me."

"It's mighty good of you, Hanson," replied Baynes, warming up a bit; "but what can a fellow do here in this God-forsaken hole?"

"I know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go, all right."

"It can't be done," said Baynes. "He bosses this whole blooming country for miles around. He'd be sure to catch us."

"No, he wouldn't; not with me running things," said Hanson. "I've been trading and hunting here for ten years, and I know as much about the country as he does. If you want to take the girl along I'll help you, and I'll guarantee that there won't nobody catch up with us before we reach the coast.

"I'll tell you what—you write her a note, and I'll get it to her by my head man. Ask her to meet you to say goodby—she won't refuse that. In the mean time we can be movin' camp a little farther north all the time, and you can make arrangements with her to be all ready on a certain night. Tell her I'll meet her then while you wait for us in camp. That'll be better, for I know the country well and can cover it quicker than you. You can take charge of the safari and be movin' along slow toward the north, and the girl and I'll catch up to you."

"But suppose she won't come?" suggested Baynes.

"Then make another date for a last goodby," said Hanson, "and, instead of you, I'll be there—and I'll bring her along, anyway. She'll have to come; and after it's all over she won't feel so bad about it—especially after livin' with you for two months while we're making the coast."

A shocked and angry protest rose to Baynes's lips; but he did not utter it, for almost simultaneously came the realization that this was practically the same thing he had been planning upon himself. It had sounded brutal and criminal from the lips of the rough trader; but, nevertheless, the young Englishman saw that with Hanson's help and his knowledge of African travel the possibilities of success would be much greater than if the Hon. Morison were to attempt the thing single-handed.

So he nodded a glum assent.

The balance of the long ride to Hanson's northerly camp was made in silence, for both men were occupied with their own thoughts, most of which were far from being either complimentary or loyal to the other.

As they rode through the wood the sounds of their careless passage came to the ears of another jungle wayfarer. The Killer had determined to come back to the place where he had seen the white girl who took to the trees with the agility of long habitude. There was a compelling something in the recollection of her that drew him irresistibly toward her. He wished to see her by the light of day, to see her features, to see the color of her eyes and hair.

It seemed to him that she must bear a strong resemblance to his lost Meriem, and yet he knew that the chances were that she did not. The fleeting glimpse that he had had of her in the moonlight as she swung from the back of her plunging pony into the branches of the tree above her had shown him a girl of about the same height as his Meriem, but of more rounded and developed femininity.

Now he was moving leisurely back in the direction of the spot where he had seen the girl when the sounds of the approaching horsemen came to his sharp ears. He moved stealthily through the branches until he came within sight of the riders.

The young man he instantly recognized as the same he had seen with his arms about the girl in the moonlit glade just the instant before Numa charged. The other he did not recognize, though there was a familiarity about his carriage and figure that puzzled Korak.

The ape-man decided that to find the girl again he would have only to keep in touch with the young Englishman, and so he fell in behind the pair, following them to Hanson's camp. Here the Hon. Morison penned a brief note, which Hanson gave into the keeping of one of his boys, who started off forthwith with it toward the south.

Korak remained in the vicinity of the camp, keeping a careful watch upon the Englishman. He had half expected to find the girl at the destination of the two riders, and had been disappointed when no sign of her materialized about the camp.

Baynes was restless, pacing back and forth beneath the trees when he should have been resting against the forced marches of the coming flight. Hanson lay in his hammock and smoked. They spoke but little. Korak lay stretched upon a branch among the dense foliage above them.

Thus passed the balance of the afternoon. Korak became hungry and thirsty. He doubted that either of the men would leave camp now before morning; so he withdrew, but toward the south, for there it seemed most likely the girl still was.

In the garden beside the bungalow Meriem wandered thoughtfully in the moonlight. She still smarted from Bwana's, to her, unjust treatment of the Hon. Morison Baynes. Nothing had been explained to her, for both Bwana and My Dear had wished to spare her the mortification and sorrow of the true explanation of Baynes's proposal. They knew, as Meriem did not, that the man had no intention of marrying her; else he would have come directly to Bwana, knowing full well that no objection would be interposed if Meriem really cared for him.

Meriem loved them both, and was grateful to them for all that they had done for her; but deep in her heart surged the savage love of liberty that her years of untrammeled freedom in the jungle had made part and parcel of her being. Now, for the first time since she had come to them, Meriem felt like a prisoner in the bungalow of Bwana and My Dear.

Like a caged tigress, the girl paced the length of the enclosure. Once she paused near the outer fence, her head upon one side—listening to the pad of naked human feet just beyond the garden. The sound was not repeated.

Then she resumed her restless walking. Down to the opposite end of the garden she passed, turned, and retraced her steps toward the upper end. Upon the sward near the bushes that hid the fence, full in the glare of the moonlight, lay a white envelope that had not been there when she had turned almost upon the very spot a moment before.

Meriem stopped short in her tracks, listening again and sniffing—more than ever the tigress; alert, ready. Beyond the bushes a naked black runner squatted, peering through the foliage. He saw her take a step closer to the letter. She had seen it. He rose quietly, and following the shadows of the bushes that ran down to the corral, was soon gone from sight.

Meriem's trained ears heard his every move. She made no attempt to seek closer knowledge of his identity. Already she had guessed that he was a messenger from the Hon. Morison. She stooped and picked up the envelope. Tearing it open, she read the contents easily by the moon's brilliant light.

It was, as she had guessed, from Baynes.

I cannot go without seeing you again. Come to the clearing early tomorrow morning and say goodby to me. Come alone.

There was little more—words that made her heart beat faster and a happy flush mount her cheek.

CHAPTER XXI.

A Tryst by Proxy.

It was still dark when the Hon. Morison Baynes set forth for the trysting place. He insisted upon having a guide, saying that he was not sure that he could find his way back to the little clearing.

As a matter of fact, the thought of that lonely ride through the darkness before the sun rose had been too much for his courage, and he craved company.

A black, therefore, preceded him on foot. Behind and above him came Korak, whom the noise in the camp had awakened.

It was nine o'clock before Baynes drew rein in the clearing. Meriem had not yet arrived. The black lay down to rest. Baynes lolled in his saddle. Korak stretched himself comfortably upon a lofty limb, where he could watch those beneath him without being seen.

An hour passed. Baynes gave evidence of nervousness. Korak had already guessed that the young Englishman had come here to meet another; nor was he at all in doubt as to the identity of that other. The Killer was perfectly satisfied that he was soon again to see the nimble girl who had so forcefully reminded him of Meriem.

Presently the sound of an approaching horse came to Korak's ears. She was coming! She had almost reached the clearing before Baynes became aware of her presence, and then as he looked up, the foliage parted to the head and shoulders of her mount, and Meriem rode into view. Baynes spurred to meet her.

Korak looked searchingly down upon her, mentally anathematizing the broad-brimmed hat that hid her features from his eyes. She was abreast the Englishman now.

Korak saw the man take both her hands and draw her close to his breast. He saw the man's face concealed for a moment beneath the same broad brim that hid the girl's. He could imagine their lips meeting, and a twinge of sorrow and sweet recollection combined to close his eyes for an instant in that involuntary muscular act with which we attempt to shut out from the mind's eye harrowing reflections.

When he had looked again they had drawn apart and were conversing earnestly. Korak could see the man urging something. It was equally evident that the girl was holding back. There were many of her gestures, and the way in which she tossed her head up and to the right, tiptilting her chin, that reminded Korack still more strongly of Meriem. And then the conversation was over, and the man took the girl in his arms again to kiss her goodby.

She turned and rode toward the point from which she had come. The man sat his horse watching her. At the edge of the jungle she turned to wave him a final farewell.

"Tonight!" she cried, throwing back her head as she called the words to him across the little distance which separated them—throwing back her head and revealing her face for the first time to the eyes of the Killer in the tree above.

Korak started as though pierced through the heart with an arrow. He trembled and shook like a leaf. He closed his eyes, pressing his palms across them, and then he opened them again and looked.

But the girl was gone—only the waving foliage of the jungle's rim marked where she had disappeared.

To Be Continued.

Stockings All Dazed Populace Could See

Traffic Patrolman William A. Keris of St. Louis, stationed in the heart of the business district, opened his arms as a signal to several automobiles, whereupon a woman attired in an undervest and stockings ran into them—that is, his arms.

The automobiles stopped and the drivers looked. The patrolman blushed and looked wildly about as if for help.

Finally he pulled off his white raincoat, wrapped it around the woman and hustled her into a store.

She told the police her husband had beaten her and driven her from home in the scant attire.

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Christmas, like a thoroughbred, seems to make most speed on the home stretch.

A frail little woman, when overloaded with Christmas bundles, seems to possess superhuman strength.

If Germany has cold feet, Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg has the gift of concealing them with glowing rhetoric.

Mr. Bryan is doing all he can to encourage his admirers who have been letting their hair and whiskers grow since 1896.

To drive Pershing out of Mexico Villa will have to get Washington to help him.

Sometimes the fellow who is wound up is more annoying than an alarm clock.

A universal eight-hour day is of slow growth, conclusive that it will be a long time before every day becomes Sunday.

Posing as innocent bystanders when anything happens to the saloons, the brewers look pathetic.

Germany says nothing about the original proposition—"a place in the sun."

At finding at issue with which he can sleep spoon-fashion William J. Bryan is an expert.

"Man is as beautiful as a woman," says Tyra Kleen, the Swedish writer. We don't believe it, and yet do not feel like quarreling with Tyra.

Thieves rarely fall out. Among them a "gentlemen's agreement" displays its great strength.

Falling prices, in the face of investigation, do not indicate innocence.

Slowly man is learning that to do as he pleases he must go where there is no general public welfare to be taken into consideration.

Greece is in the position of having to eat the mushroom before it can find out whether it is a toadstool.

Some people will never be happy until getting up in the morning is easy as going to bed at night.

An appropriate epitaph for a lovable, self-sacrificing mother: "She Darned Her Way Into Heaven."

"Good old times" to some men were days full of sentiment, while others think of them as contemporaneous with the butcher who gave away calf's liver.

Without an idea man would be a dull animal, waiting for instinct to move him.

Villa is not a ghost—ghosts can do no harm. He is a personified pestilence.

As a physical exercise, swallowing the lump in one's throat cannot be recommended.

"A Cleveland woman has married the man to whom her first husband willed his fortune in case his widow married." We think this was the smartest thing done in Ohio during the year.

Don't buy your small boy a toy gun or a tin soldier. He might plunge the country into war.

Those whose resolutions, made a year ago, are still intact will be encouraged to make others. A well-kept resolution generates confidence.

A Russian expert says the American farmer is getting too much for his wheat. That is because he hasn't any to sell. If he had, he wouldn't be getting so much.

Man cannot expect his conscience and his bad habits to live together in perfect harmony.

There is nothing in the idea that the women dress to please the men. They dress to please the dressmakers.

A writer says "at least two-thirds of the married men are henpecked and haven't found it out." Not necessarily an unhappy state

Jesus Christ a Success

In spite of international wars and cutthroat struggles, in spite of selfish strife, in spite of sordid ambitions of men and nations—this is an appropriate time to remember that Jesus Christ was a success. We are about to celebrate the anniversary of his birth, and to take account of our own emotions. And if we incline to the thought that the world is growing worse we discredit the brief life of the Savior and set him down as a human failure. That is unthinkable.

The world measures men by the standard of accomplishment — not what they do for themselves, but by the sacrifices they make for others. Seen from this viewpoint, the Savior's life on earth outshines all others. He came into the world when it was dark with crime, when there was doubt as to the existence of innocence. He brought a new religion, new thoughts and new emotions to mankind, and through twenty centuries has remained an inspiration.

A big thing about Jesus is that the human mind can think of Him as a man who moved among men, who worked, taught, administered and suffered as a man—a sublime character in world history and world literature.

Sane human thought cannot reckon this Great Personality as a failure. Every uplifting emotion, every divine aspiration, every kindly act performed for the general welfare testifies for the Son of God. He made the Word flesh. He came not to awe, but to inspire mankind with love.

We like to think that there is a calm, steady undercurrent of life that is out of all harmony with the sordid manifestations of the surface, and that in the soul's depths men are ever clinging, hopefully, to the Messiah.

The Peace Proposals

For the victor to make the first formal suggestions of peace is almost unprecedented. It is a matter usually left to the foe and as a rule the foe sues from his knees.

It is, nevertheless, possible to understand Germany's action. The chips are virtually all in German hands. The Teutons have possession of the coal and iron districts of France. They have the greater part of Belgium. Russian Poland is in their grip, Servia, Montenegro and virtually all of Rumania. Counted against them is the loss of the African colonies—whose value may be doubtful. Austria has lost a few thousand square miles to Italy, all turned on end. Bukowina is in the Russian grasp. The scales are in Teutonic favor. Can the balance be bettered? Possibly not.

It will take men to conduct a drive to Aegean sea, to undertake a raid to Odessa. It will take men to attempt another Verdun. Unless more men can be found or men can be spared from other fronts, the Italian campaign cannot be crushed and Italy be punished. And—if one is to believe military experts—it is men, more than food, more than treasure, more than arms and shells, which the Central empires need. As time goes on, the Teutonic manpower will wane. The day may come—some observers believe soon—when the lines of the Central belligerents must be shortened simply because the present long lines cannot be manned.

So with eyes both on its present position as the one on top and on the future as a possibly weakening power, Germany formally proposes to begin peace negotiations. It confesses no enfeeblement, for if that is to be it may not come for a year or two. It confesses only a humanitarian desire to end the slaughter. Having the chips in its hands, it feels confident as to the results of the bargaining at the peace table.

What may be the answer from the other side, we are not even prepared to guess. England and France have expressed determination to fight to the bitter end to achieve their aims. There is no certainty that they are not bluffing. Italy talks as if it must have complete control of the Adriatic before it will quit. But there is no telling how much of the talk is sincere, how much simple war-made enthusiasm which can be easily shifted to enthusiasm for peace. Russia is the greatest problem of all. Some months ago, it was said to be considering the making of a separate peace. Not until the war is over may the world know how much of this was smoke, how much fire. But it may be put down that if Russia merely intimates an intention of accepting the German suggestions, the other powers of the Entente will per force have to cultivate a similar intention speedily.

Whatever happens to Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg's proffers, Germany has unquestionably acquired a moral advantage among the neutrals, particularly those which are suffering by the struggles of the belligerents. That advantage may be tremendous. It may, upon the development of events, prove to be worth nothing.

The Acid Test

With the submission to congress of the bill to insure legal voting in the South President Wilson and his newspaper supporters are to be given a notable opportunity for striking proof of the sincerity of their vociferous declarations for the "new freedom" and "equal rights and equal justice for all men." There will, perhaps, be vigorous partisan effort to evade the issue, but it has been raised and it must be faced.

No man in all the nation can shut his eyes to the rank injustice that has been the share of the colored voters of the South since the days of the reconstruction. Every one knows that the Southern states have made negro suffrage a mockery and an empty phrase. And every one must know, before the present "force" bill is disposed of, whether the President's "new freedom" is to apply only where his party may secure votes and whether the "equal justice" for which his newspaper partisans have screamed is to be dealt out only to those who can spend pennies for daily editions.

Already this bill, the only purpose of which is to assure an honest count of the Southern vote, has been labeled by the Wilson press the "force bill." Already the cry of sectionalism has been raised and preparation made to give the administration a washable excuse for ignoring or opposing the measure. Such tactics proved effective when the same question was raised twenty years ago. But they are not going to avail now.

For times and conditions have changed with the rapid growth and industrial development of the South and the black man, who was then pictured as a worthless burden has now, with his labor, become a vital necessity to the entire section. Today the most influential white citizens in the Southern states are fathering and furthering a movement to prevent the negro from moving to the North. His hands and his muscles are needed. He is being given every encouragement to give his days and his labor to the swiftly growing industries of the Southland. The need for him is imperative and with that need has disappeared the one great argument with which the "force bill" was beaten to death in the national congress two decades ago.

President Wilson and his journalistic worshipers have grown tremendously fond of late years, of quoting and claiming apostleship to Abraham Lincoln. With an audacity which only American partisanship could conceive, the President has been pictured as the follower, almost the reincarnation, of the martyred emancipator. Lincoln's words and Lincoln memories have been twisted and tortured into a mantle for modern Democratic shoulders. And all the while the one great ideal of Lincoln's career — physical and political freedom for the black man—has been ignored and scorned.

It is high time for the day of reckoning. It is high time that the administration redeem its pledges of sainted devotion to the cause of equal rights and equal opportunity for all men. And if it is to refuse so to redeem them, it is indeed high time that the mask of pretense be stripped from the President and the press which vouches for him.

There isn't any color line in the constitution of the United States. There was none in the gentle philosophy of Abraham Lincoln. And there can be none in the doctrine of the "new freedom" and equal rights for every man if that doctrine is anything but partisan bunkum and yellow journalistic chatter.

The acid test of the sincerity of President Wilson and the honesty of his followers has come. By the position which they take on the "force bill" they will recognize and secure the rights of every man, black or white. North or South, or they will stand convicted of absolute betrayal of the fundamental principle of Americanism.

JOHN BARLEYCORN

BY WALT MASON

"I seem to be in deep disgrace; they're shutting all doors in my face," sighs John Barleycorn, as he swallows a horn, and three or four chasers to come. "Where once I was welcome as guest, they split my coat and vest and bust me with chairs, and kick me down stairs, and say it is all for the best. Oh, once I was haughty and proud; my diamonds were many and loud; I traveled in state and was close to the great, and looked with disdain on the crowd. I handed down laws and decrees to henchmen who got on their knees, to list to my rede, for favors to plead—and fawners were busy as bees. But now when my visage appears, the people don't greet me with cheers; and the cabbage and sticks and tomcats and bricks are spoiling my hat and my ears. The people," John Barleycorn said, "are cutting out vintages red; I do not see why they go back on old rye, unless they've been counting their dead."

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

Lloyd-George

It was only a little while before the beginning of the European war that an English political magazine of Tory flavor devoted an entire issue to an attempt to prove that Lloyd-George used the secrets of the cabinet for pursoses of stock gambling. It once suggested his name as among the men it were advisable to swing to the nearest lamppost.

In that period, one Tory would ask another: "What do you think of Lloyd-George's latest speech?" The friend would answer, "'Twas rotten! I haven't read it."

Behold the little Welsh attorney now, the idol of the Tories, proclaimed by extreme conservatives, "The savior of England." An ancient and bitter political enemy steps aside to give him place. A section of the press which a few years since tried to destroy him publishes extra editions to tell how good it feels over the king's selection. Soon that Tory magazine will announce that "God's in his heaven, all's right with the world," Lloyd-George having consented to steer the ship of state to victory.

These profound changes were wrought by the war. It has made the anti-militarist something of a military genius. It has caused one who loved intricate detail for its own sake to take views infinitely broader than his fellow cabinet members could take. Few great men have come forth from this war. But Lloyd-George is one of them.

We like a brave man, one has the courage to express his views in the teeth of tradition. That is why we quote this from an Arkansas man: "In choosing between the possum and the possum dog as an article of diet, I would prefer the dog."

Already there is an intimation that President Wilson would like to break all records and have a third term. But it doesn't seem possible that a man who didn't care a peppercorn for a second term would accept a third.

A self-made man should never consider the job finished.

ABE MARTIN

A feller never knows th' value of a woman's affections till she sues him.

Th' old-fashioned hoss trader that had a run away hoss any woman could drive now has a son who has a practically new car that has only been driven seventy-five thousand miles.

VARIETIES

Wireless waves have been utilized to light and extinguish gas lamps in Germany.

A Japanese florist has been successful in growing chrysanthemums under cheese cloth.

A plank road, in portable parts, is being laid in the California deserts for economy and convenience.

The annual income in the electrical industries is equal to the total annual expenditures of the United States government.

Polish women are renowned for the beauty of their hands. They regard gracefulness of the hands above all other charms.

Greater efficiency is the greatest problem of the lumber trade. Only one-third of the cut reaches the ultimate consumer.

An electrically operated machine to nail tops on packing boxes is mounted on a truck, to permit it to be moved about a factory.

An artificial horn, having elasticity, strength and insulating qualities, is being made in Germany from hides, chemically treated.

Holland has begun operating a new line of steamships that will ply between Amsterdam and the west coast of South America.

America's output of lumber since 1850 would make a solid board wall 10 inches thick, 100 feet wide, from the earth to the moon.

Instead of stringing beads and cutting out funny pictures, children in a California school are being taught to darn daddy's socks.

In a Paris aerodynamic laboratory for testing model aeroplanes wind speeds as high as 71 miles an hour are produced by machinery.

Statistics show that the number of automobile accidents is decreasing steadily as compared with the number of machines in use.

The sunflower is cultivated to a considerable extent in central Russia, where every part of the plant is put to certain economic uses.

Since gold was discovered in the Auckland province in 1852 there has been exported from this district gold to the value of $116,796,000.

Chinese railroad embankments are protected from floods by planting them with a native grass with tenacious roots that resist erosion.

Japan is planning to adopt an alphabet of 47 letters, including most of the Roman characters, some Russian and the rest original symbols.

Switzerland protects rare plants by law so strictly that to be found in the possession of specimens illegitimately collected is a penal offense.

Fully nine-tenths of the magazine articles on how to choose a husband or how to manage one are written by spinisters, according to one magazine editor.

In Java Dutch government engineers have built a road bridge more than 100 feet long and with a certain span of more than 60 feet, entirely of bamboo.

The price of coal is said to have reached $30 a ton at Rome, and steps are being taken to bring it from Japan where the cost is just one-tenth as great.

William Bennett of Elkland, Pa., a native of Preston Bisset, Buckinghamshire, England, has 60 cousins fighting with the British army in Belgium and France.

A railway from Petrograd to Soroka, on the White sea, a distance of 530 miles, has been completed, giving Russia another outlet to the north in addition to that of Archangel.

The approximate strength of organized labor in Canada at the close of 1915 was 143,343. Of these, there were but 31 independent units, with a reported membership of 4,957.

When Germany first started to build up her navy little banks in the shape of warships were placed around to tempt patriotic Germans to make contributions to the Navy League.

An Italian inventor has brought out an automobile street sweeper that sprays the pavement in front of its brush to prevent the dust rising and gathers the sweepings into a receiver.

Until recently 70 per cent or more of the waste molasses from Hawaiian sugar factories was thrown away. Furnaces are being built to burn this molasses and use the heat for making steam.

German inventors have patented a method for making paper reinforced by cotton or linen, a sheet of the fabric being inserted between two layers of pulp, with which it mixes intimately.

On the island of Trinidad is a lone brick chimney which once was part of a sugar mill long since gone to ruin. The chimney has remained intact and a tree has grown up through the center and pushed its branches through the top.

For determining the character of the bottoms of inland waterways sounding leads containing microphones have been invented, mud bottoms producing dull noises on vessels using the devices and stony bottoms a series of taps.

What is known as Arthur's Seat, is a hill east of Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland. It is a strange formation in the shape of a lion and is 822 feet high, yet the ascent is an easy one, and from the summit a glorious view is gained.

Sunday School

A NEW DELIVERER FROM OLD ILLS

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 24 Is "Unto Us a Son Is Given."—Isa. 9:2-7.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

It was in late January when my blizzard-belated kelek, or goat-skin raft, reached ancient Asshur, on the Tigris river, the one-time capital of Assyria. Still the dining table of the genial German archaeologists was adorned with a Christmas tree, in a land where no Christmas greens grow. There was something pathetic as well as beautiful about that touch of home and childhood memories, the little tree that was as a bridge stretching between the Tigris and the Rhine. During that visit I saw the steles and other monuments of the oldest Assyrian monarchies, and heard read the boastful inscriptions of the kings who reigned thousands of years ago. Nevertheless, the wee, dried Christmas tree represented a greater and more significant sovereignty.

Two rulers and deliverers that are as one are symbolized by the far-flung preparations that are being made for the keeping of Christmas at this present moment—the child and the Christ who was Himself a child. Because of the peculiar conditions of the nations today, the study of this ancient fragment of Hebrew literature takes on a new pertinency. Now, as during the dark days of which Isaiah wrote, our gleam of promise is in the picture of a child. even centuries before the birth of the Bethlehem Babe these words were written:

"For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever."

Fresh Water for Stale.

One of the sad sights of a great city is the group of jaded elderly men to be seen loafing inside the plate-glass windows of fashionable clubs. They are more to be pitied than the ragged children playing in the streets or the grimy toilers hastening to humble homes and the welcoming voices of their families. For these poor clubmen are there because they have nowhere else to go, and nothing to do. Most of them have money, but little else. Simple home joys, and the touch of baby hands, is not for them. They represent the world grown weary of itself. Not with them is the hope of the coming day.

Children are the real deliverers. They are the fresh springs that cleanse life's old pools. Existence would grow stale and intolerable without the bubbling newness and vitality of childhood. Fresh from God, and free, the little ones come to do the great tasks of restoration.

We have to look to the young for our deliverances, for the old are not free. The silken cords of convention and relationship and association have bound us as by steel cables. That is why the world has known so few elderly reformers. Tradition and use and personal ties palsy the hand that would hold the sword of new service. Every person interested in social progress understands that fully well.

"Society" has slain more crusaders than the Saracens. A man cannot be "in society" and at the same time free to smite its sins. So the unfettered, untrammeled, unconventionalized youth must go forth to slay the dragons. When God planned a making over of the world, He sent a Babe to be its Redeemer. A myriad of poets have struck their lyres to the music of "Unto Us a Child Is Born." Harriet Prescott Spofford wrote thus, a few years ago, in the Christian Endeavor World:

"All over this wide earth today
The little Christ-Child leads the way
With tender feet that leave their print
On crusted snow and shard and flint;
And, while the dawn blooms like a rose,
Straight up to heaven's high gate He goes.

"His lovely hands in blessings spread,
Drop largesse on each bending head;
A clear light shines on every face
That paints again His Passing grace;
His aureole of sun and dew
Lends all the air its glory, too.

"Strange and bright birth of skyey flame,
Though centuries ago it came,
Yet in each heart, or near or far,
Where faith and love and pity are,
The Christ-Child with His joyous sway
Is born again on Christmas Day."

Beginnings and the Babes.

As of old the prophet exulted over the birth of a son, so our time is appraising with a new sense of value the child in our midst. All the superb educational equipment of the twentieth century, all the transforming legislation for child-welfare, all the vast contributions of medicine and hygiene to the health of childhood, are born of the Christmas spirit. Modern economics and philosophy are beginning with the babe.

Stupidly, society for a time regarded the large family of children, especially when the parents were poor, as a sort of burden on the community. So far had we got away from the Old Testament ideal of life. Not a few wealthy, childless persons have grumbled at school taxes. But a better day has dawned. Now we measure a community by its attitude toward the children. A city without adequate parks and play grounds is disgraced. Poor schools are a civic reproach.

A Son as Success.

One of many messages that Christmas has for our over-wise time is that a son is success. Mary is the world's greatest woman, because of her Son. Nowadays we ask that a man make money or get his name into "Who's Who" or figure in the newspapers, if he is to be called a success. Whereas the truth, which is older than Christmas, older than Isaiah's inspired words, is that whoso has handed on the torch of life to the next generation, and whose name has been kept as clean and bright as the flame, is a success of the first and highest order. "Mothers' pension" is but the modern state's recognition of this primary truth.

In a long and striking poem in blank verse, called "Hoops," Wilfrid Wilson Gibson set forth this teaching three years ago in "The Independent." The narrative was staged in the retiring tent of a circus, where a hunchback, who had been highly born, but is now an attendent of the animals, is in colloquy with the clown, who is grieving that, for the first time in his life—but not the last—he has missed a hoop. "It's children make the difference," laments the clown, foreseeing loss of position. Whereupon Gentleman John retorts:

"Man alive—
Alive and kicking, tho you're shamming dead—
You've hit the truth at last. It's that, just that,
Makes all the difference. If you hadn't children,
I'd find it in my heart to pity you,
Granted you'd let me. I don't understand
I've seen you stripped. I've seen your children stripped.
You've never seen me naked; but you can guess
The misstitched, gnarled, and crooked thing I am,
Now, do you understand? I may have words:
But you, man, do you never burn with pride
That you've begotten those six limber bodies,
Firm flesh, and supple sinew, and lithe limb—
Six nimble lads, each like young Absalom,
With red blood running lively in his veins,
Bone of your bone, your very flesh and blood?
It's you don't understand: God, what I'd give
This moment to be you, just as you are,
Preposterous pantaloons, and purple cats,
And painted leer, and crimson curls, and all,
To be you now, with only one missed hoop,
If I'd six clean-limbed children of my loins,
Born of the ecstasy of life within me,
To keep it quick and valiant in the ring
When I . . . but I . . . Man, man, you've missed a hoop;
But they'll take every hoop like blooded colts;
And 'twill be you in them that leaps thru life,
And in their children, and their children's children.
God! doesn't it make you hold your breath to think
There'll always be an Andrew in the ring,
The very spit and image of you stripped,
While life's old circus lasts?"

Larger Meanings of Christmas.

Because this lesson falls upon the very day before Christmas, the urge is strong to confine it wholly to the thought of childhood and The Child.

Withal, Christmas looked beyond the manger, even as the old Prophet foresaw the future glory of the child. Because of the babe a new order of government was promised to mankind. Three qualities characterize it (verse 7)—peace, judgment and justice.

Is it audacious to say that we are even now witnessing the birth-throes of that new day of promise? Judgment is abroad in the earth. All nations and institutions and usages are standing at the bar of God and of man. Afresh, the standards are those of Holy Writ. Expediency gives way to righteousness. This old earth will be a safer, sweeter place to inhabit after the war is over. For justice, even such beautiful and regnant justice as the Old Testament seer foresaw, is yet to rule among men. This war marks the end of many old abuses and chief among them the injustice which the strong have wreaked upon the weak, both nationally and individually. So our Christmas lesson links up most definitely to the inauguration of that transformed social order which John glimpsed in his Apocalypse.

"Of . . . peace there shall be no end." Wherein is the world's hope of peace today? Not in either the exhaustion or the ability of the Central Powers; nor in either the ineffectiveness or growing might of the allies. Nor yet does the promise of peace lie in the dominance of reason and the self-interest of civilization. There is but one adequate ground for a peace that will last and rule mankind. That peace is according to the Christmas program: "Peace on earth, among men of good will." Nothing but the new mind of good will which the Bethlehem Babe has brought can establish peace among men. It is futile to look for it anywhere short of this.

When good will comes—and it comes as fast as the real rule of Christ—there will be no more hymns of hate, no more sowing of jealousy by professional diplomacy; no more intrigue and double-dealing; no more terror in the hearts of the little peoples lest they be devoured; no more crushing weight of militarism upon the shoulders of the poor; no more secret and sinister designs upon a neighbor's rights and privileges. All the world will live forever in the sweetness of the Christmas spirit when Christ reigns and His good will is the law of life.

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BUSCH PLAN FOR NO SALOON BARS

St. Louis Brewer Sees Hope for Wet Cause in Strict Enforcement of Laws.

August A. Busch, president and principal owner of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, has outlined a program for counteracting the prohibition sentiment which has grown so rapidly in recent years that territorially 85 per cent of the United States is dry by prohibitory or local option laws, while 48 per cent of the population lives in dry territory.

In an interview Mr. Busch suggests:

Strict enforcement of the excise laws.

The establishment of the German saloon system, permitting only beers, light wines and temperance drinks to be sold in dramshops.

Brewery co-operation with authorities to put law violators out of business.

Abolition of treating.

Discontinuance of bars, all service to be given at tables.

Lawbreakers Injure Saloons Most.

The law-violating saloonkeeper had contributed most to the growth of prohibition sentiment, the brewer insisted. He said every disreputable saloon should be closed.

"I have only one request upon Governor-elect Frederick D. Gardener, of Missouri," Busch said. "That is this: If the new governor desires to do me the greatest possible favor, he will appoint the strictest excise commissioner he can find—a commissioner who will enforce the excise law to the letter and tolerate no violation of them."

Build a Beer and Wine Cafe.

Busch is spending $125,000 on a "Deutsche wirtschaft" in St. Louis, at which only beer, light wines and temperance drinks will be sold. There will be a cafe, but no bar.

"My family can have anything in the world it wants in the drink line," Busch said in the interview, "and I do not believe there is a family in the world where there is less drinking."

If prohibition should ever come, Mr. Busch said his great St. Louis brewery could be converted either into an ammunition factory or into the "greatest meat-packing establishment in the world."

"GOULASH" CANNON ARE VERY EFFICIENT KITCHENS

The portable kitchens being used in Berlin and other German cities for distributing hot cooked food in the poorer districts at a low price are the maximum of economy and efficiency. Their shape has given them the name of "goulash cannon," but underneath the cannon is a small charcoal fire which keeps the hot stew at a boiling point.

A boxlike contrivance below gives space for the storage of the pieces of bread served with each order. The kitchen is mounted on wheels similar to those of a small express wagon and in many instances is drawn by a dog. Occasionally a boy or an old man or woman will supply the motor power.

BLADE PATTERNS
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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 8055—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. In this sleeveless apron the body part is neatly fitted to the figure and rounded out over the shoulders, as if to suggest that the military note is still in the air. A belt of material joins a three-gore skirt cut quite full and with a seamed panel front; a large, well-shaped pocket is stitched at either side.

No. 8094—Misses' Redingote.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. One of the most talked-of styles for the winter is the Redingote. This one has its waist in cutaway or vest effect, below a single button closing and shows, decidedly, the charm of simple lines; in contrasting goods the new collar makes a direct appeal.

No. 8092—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Because of its trimness this apron will be a comfort to the busy housekeeper during the morning hours and to the studio worker as well. The same smartness that marks the one-piece dress is noticeable in this design, which has a three-button closing at the back to the waistline, where a belt draws in the fullness.

No. 8081—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. One of the models, in high style for the season, is shown in this illustration. The plain waist is well set off with a pretty collar of contrasting goods, descending in points to the waistline at back and tassel-tipped. The sleeve has most of its fullness at the wrist, where a frill cuff is gathered. The two-gore skirt is prettily draped with a four-gore tunic that has a gathered heading and which is effective with a cord or ribbon lacing as pictured.

No. 8078—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. The strong tendency for original effects in girls' dresses shows in this one, with a box plait down the center and three tucks either side of the plait, in the waist body. The skirt is a full plaited model, joined to the side edges of the fronts. The decorative features are side belts, button trimmed and an exquisite collar of contrasting goods, with sleeve cuffs to match.

No. 8068—Ladies' Shirtwaist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches. It adds to the fascination of this blouse to have the fronts extended in tab effect and crossed just below the line of the bust. The sleeves are easily full and gathered into cuffs that are trimmed to match the collar and revers in opposing color. The combination effect will give a supreme blouse, but all one material is correct, and conservative style.

No. 8062—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. Snappy style, attractive trimming, and correct fit will give perfection in a dressing sacque, and this model has the combination. The collar is the striking feature, with insertion banding following its edge and roll cuffs on sleeves that just turn the elbow, are trimmed to match. A back belt, with its ends tacked at the front sides, confines the fullness at normal waistline.

No. 8045—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. A plain, but pretty little dress, blending light and dark color goods effectively and with novelty in the collar. A facing is stitched underneath the front, where the frock laces after slipping on over the head. A belt brings the fullness of the skirt section into graceful folds.

No. 8098—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 34 inches, waist measure. In addition to the deep tunic on this two-gore skirt, there is an applied girdle button trimmed to make you look and feel modishly dressed. A raised waistline is used and there is ample fullness without noticeable flare. This is an extremely graceful model for developing in serge, satin, broadcloth, wool checks and similar weaves.

No. 8095—Ladies' House Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. The waist of this garment is cut on full, comfortable lines and may or may not hide its gathered lower edge under a belt, in meeting the four-gore skirt that is buttoned down the front. The sleeve is full and long, the pockets give a bit of dash and the collar is of the popular cut.

The Blade Book of Fashions

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

KUO-CHANG GETS CHINESE OFFICE

Acceptance of Vice Presidency Vital Step in Effort to Harmonize Politics.

Feng Kuo-chang's election to the vice presidency of China is regarded as a vital step in the effort to harmonize Chinese politics. Three ballots in parliament were necessary. Feng Kuo-chang was the leader in all and on the third ballot he received 520 votes, while his nearest competitor, Lu Yung-ting, received only 201 votes.

The election was in striking contrast to the election of Yuan Shi-kai to the presidency in 1913. At that time heavy military guards were placed about the house of parliament, and there was great apprehension lest there be a riot. The guards were lacking at Feng Kuo-chang's election and parliament showed no disorder whatever.

Not a Partisan.

Feng Kuo-chang is not a decided partisan. He has never identified himself formally with any faction, but has constantly remained as a sort of a middleman between the north and the south, guarding the Yang-tse valley with his large garrison at Nanking. He is primarily a military man, but has shown considerable political acumen, and, unlike many of the military leaders in China, is a man highly educated in the Chinese classics and a polished gentleman of wide travel and experience.

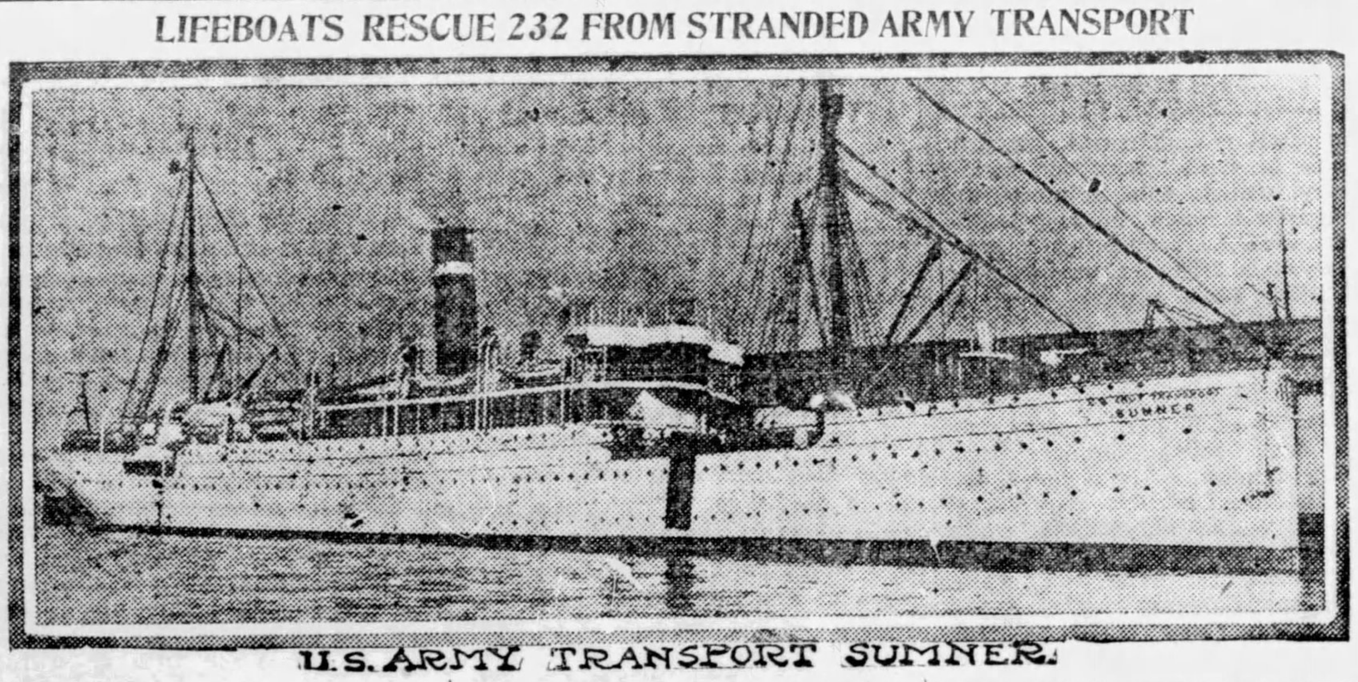
There is much speculation now as to whether Feng Kuo-chang will immediately go to Pekin and assume his duties as vice president. He showed unwillingness for some time to allow his name to be considered in connection with the vice presidency, but finally consented.

Has Great Power Now.

As military governor of Klangsu province, of which Nanking is the chief strategic center, he has far greater power than the vice presidential office will afford him.

Feng Kuo-chang's location at Nanking, which commands the lower reaches of the Yang-tse river, as well as the railway connecting Pekin and Shanghai, is one of the most vital positions in China. His power as commander at Nanking has given him great prestige, and made him so independent that he frequently paid no attention in the past to orders issued by the central government. Recently he, as well as practically all the other generals, excepting Gen. Chang Hsun, have shown a disposition to heed the central government and enable China to harmonize its interior troubles.

LIFEBOATS RESCUE 232 FROM STRANDED ARMY TRANSPORT



U.S. ARMY TRANSPORT SUMNER.

All of the passengers, principally army officers and their wives and children, and 190 enlisted men, 232 in all, were rescued in lifeboats when the United States army transport Sumner became stranded on the beach at Barnegat, N. J. The transport was on its way from the canal zone to New York. The Sumner ran aground in a heavy fog. Wireless calls soon brought help in the shape of the coast life savers and United States revenue cutters.

YORK STATE HAS 200,000 DOPERS

Legislative Committee Finds Children Addicted Are Increasing Rapidly.

Statements that there are 200,000 drug addicts in New York state, that the number is increasing daily, that an increasing number of children are using drugs, and that there is more trade in drugs through illegitimate channels than ever, have been made to the legislative committee, of which Senator George H. Whitney is chairman, which is seeking information for amendments to the Bolland act.

Assistant District Attorney Unger made the declaration regarding the number of addicts. He said the Tombs physician had handled 12,000 cases and that it was a mistake to make the possessor of drugs a criminal, since thus he was prevented, through fear, from coming forward for treatment.

Dr. Earnest C. Bishop, who has studied the subject in state institutions, said that in the workhouse there are "swarms of youngsters in their teens who are drug victims." He said that, despite the new laws, there are more drugs, principally heroin, passing through illegitimate channels than ever before, and that "doctors, lawyers, ministers and clerks out of number," are drug addicts. It would be a sin to shut off these men suddenly, he said, urging great care in the drafting of legislation.

District Attorney Martin expressed the belief that a federal law is a necessity, so that the drugs may be traced from manufacturer to user.

Boy Is Generous, Goes Home in Union Suit

Howard Brown of Sherman, Texas, is just the age to interpret everything literally. He recently heard a sermon on the text: "It is more blessed to give than receive." The words "even to the coat on your back" stuck in his mind.

His mother was horrified recently when Howard returned from school in his union suit—minus his trousers.

He had met a little boy in rags and cold, he explained, and had put the sermon into practice.

ITALY PROTECTS ART TREASURES

Conceals Most of Them in Order to Foil Any of the Enemy's Airmen.

When the news that Italy had entered the conflict was known, the allied nations and their friends shuddered as to what would happen to her glorious monuments. After one year of war, the report of what slight damage has been done, although the destroyers of Ypres, Arras, Louvain and Rheims have dropped their aerial bombs on Venice, Veronica and many other Italian towns, with one exception the damage has been slight. The exception is the splendid church of Longhena, the Santa Maria, degli Scalzi, ruining Tiepolo's fresco, the greatest and most magnificent fresco of this master in all Italy.

At Milan there were some who wished to shroud in field-gray the golden Madonna which surmounts the highest pinnacle of the cathedral making known far and wide the position of the town, but Milan did not wish it. So at present, while Milan is nightly illuminated by blue light and everything which might have aided the enemy's nocturnal raids has been obscured, the Madonna on her high pedestal remains exposed in all her golden splendor.

In other Italian cities everything possible has been done to protect her monuments. At Venice the horses of San Marco have been removed to a safe place. The arcades of the ducal palace have been closed and strengthened with masonry. The museums have been closed and the works of art hidden. All the priceless stained glass — remembering Rheims — had been removed from the churches and cathedrals. Indestructible cases have been put over fountains and monuments too large to move.

PLANS AERIAL MAIL SERVICE

Postoffice Department Considers Regular Nightly Chicago-New York Trips.

Regular aeroplane mail service between New York and Chicago is being considered by the postoffice department. Announcement was made last week that the plan is regarded as practicable and might be established with part of the proposed $100,000 postal appropriation for experimental aerial service.

Department officials estimate the flight of 720 miles could be made in from six to 14 hours, with an average time of eight hours, and a load of from 500 to 1,000 pounds of mail. Flying would be at night, a plane leaving each city at 6 p. m., alighting at three regular stations in the vicinities of Williamsport, Pa., Niles and Napoleon, Ohio, where extra machines, fuel and equipment parts would be maintained. At Niles a second machine would be taken on relay. Eventually emergency alighting stations might be established every 22 miles, each equipped with powerful guiding lights.

Postal authorities suggest that letters dispatched before 6 o'clock at either New York or Chicago would be delivered normally before 9 o'clock the following morning, but under best condition and with special messenger service, might be delivered soon after midnight.

MANY DISTILLERIES IN THIS COUNTRY QUITTING

THIRTY DISCONTINUED BUSINESS LAST YEAR, ACCORDING TO FEDERAL REPORT.

Thirty distilleries in business in the fiscal year 1915 quit during the past year, according to the report of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, presented to congress. At the present time there are 605 distillers in operation. Additional indications that the spread of prohibition is having an effect on the liquor trade is furnished by the figures on production of fermented liquors.

Production during the last fiscal year was 58,633,624 barrels in the United States, as against 59,808,210 barrels for 1915, a decrease of 1,174,586 barrels. The production of fruit brandies was 4,159,351.6 gallons, as against 8,521,951 gallons in 1915, a decrease of 4,362,599.4.

There was a big increase, however, in the production of distilled spirits, from materials other than fruits. In the last fiscal year there were produced 249,123,921.8 taxable gallons of such spirits, an increase of 116,989,769.6 gallons. "This increase," the report explains, "consisting mainly of alcohol and other highproof spirits, was in a large measure due to the unusual demand for this class of spirits for export and for denaturation."

$200,000 for Apple Crop

You people who believe that fruit growing cannot be made a profitable industry in the east, read this:

John Miller, the Berkeley county, W. Va., apple king, will receive nearly $200,000 for his crop this year. It is the largest amount that a single grower has ever received in the history of the state. He has 45,000 bushels of different varieties.

SUFFERED 6 MONTHS WITH PIMPLES

Grew Into Large, Hard, Sore Eruptions. Itched and Burned Awful. Would Scratch All Night.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My trouble started in the form of little pimples and the whole of my body except my feet, hands, and face was affected. The pimples grew into large, hard, sore eruptions. They itched and burned something awful. I could not sleep at night, but would lie and scratch all night.

"I suffered for six months until I sent for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and three bars of Cuticura Soap completely healed me." (Signed) Earnest Langdale, Northwestern Business College, Beatrice, Neb., March 7, 1916.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card: **"Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."** Sold throughout the world.

TEACH CRIPPLES TO MAKE LIVING

Great Britain's Hospital Technical Schools Training Maimed Soldiers.

Great Britain's latest war departure is the hospital technical school.

Hospitals in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin and many other cities are beginning to teach maimed soldiers how to use what is left of their bodies. The men who have lost both legs and arms will emerge from their hospital schools with knowledge how to use their remaining hand or foot to best advantage. They are taught productive work which will aid them in earning a living.

At the Military Orthopedic hospital, London, patients are making splints for the wounded and apparatus for the hospital gymnasium. Those with a single leg start by working the pedals of a sewing machine or fret saw. This trains and strengthens the ankle.

Those who have lost an arm exercise their fingers by cutting cloth and leather. Others work a typewriter. From these preliminary stages the disabled soldiers will gradually extend their efforts to more advanced labor, and thus learn a trade

Some wounded men require treatment for months. By the time they are discharged as cured they will be ready to face the world with a definite purpose in view.

Training the maimed as they come, the authorities believe, works both ways. It is not only to the advantage of the men, but it will gradually diminish the great army of maimed after the war for whose welfare the government will be responsible.

Boldt Leaves $15,000,000

The will of George C. Boldt, hotel man of New York, leaves his entire estate, estimated in excess of $15,000,000, to his son, George C. Boldt, jr., and his daughter, Mrs. Clover Boldt Miles, who are named executors.

Only Two Lives Are Between Teuton Prince and Throne of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland

Only two lives, those of the reigning queen of Holland and her 7-year-old daughter, Princess Juliana, bar the way in the natural order of things to the accession to the throne of the Netherlands by a German prince. It is true that, so far as health and age are concerned, those lives may be described as "first-class," but the potential slenderness of the thread was illustrated not long ago in the Hague woods, where the royal automobile carrying Queen Wilhelmina and the little princess was the victim of a collision that might under less fortunate circumstances have cost the lives of both.

This question of the succession gave Dutchmen some concern before the war, and much more now. Several well known public men have drawn public attention to the matter recently, and what looks like a strong agitation, enjoying widespread sympathy, has been started for a revision of the constitution declaring null and void all potential rights of succession of foreign princes, leaving the choice of a new sovereign, in such an unhoped-for and unexpected circumstances as the failure of all direct heirs to the throne entirely to the states general or parliament of the country. For every Dutchman, practically without exception, whatever be his sympathies in the present war, would regard as a calamity, threatening the so dearly-cherished independence of the nation.

German Claimants.

In the House of Orange, Holland is blessed with a dynasty bound to Holland, and Holland alone by such strong ties that no one at home or abroad would dream of suggesting that the council chambers of the crown are accessible to other than purely Dutch interests. But if that house were left without living issue, the next claimants to the throne would be found among the collateral princely houses of Saxe-Weimar and Reuss-Kostriz, followed or accompanied by those of Saxe-Mainingen, Hohenzollern, another branch of Reuss-Kortriz, Schleswig-Holstein, Norway, Sachumburg-Lippe, Sweden and Wied—one and all equally foreign to the Netherlands.

Professor J. A. Van Hamel, a distinguished authority on law, declares in the Amsterdammer: "This game of interests with German royal relations on foreign thrones must teach us that small powers should beware if they do not desire to see, in their highest government circles, foreign aims that might be pernicious to them put in place of their national interests. Is the fact sufficiently reckoned, with that, according to the present constitutional regulation of the succession to the throne, the successive princes called to the throne after Princess Juliana are all of German families, mostly officers in the German army, naturally all attached heart and soul and bound to the German policy? Monarchical coupling of this country to another, by a prince who could hardly be anything but an imperial prince-envoy, and who might be admonished from abroad to bear himself "like a good German," of whom, moreover, nothing is known here save that he has not the slightest relations with this country, would be a very serious matter of the coming times."

Plans Differ.

As regards the exact form that the proposed constitutional revision should take, Professor D. P. D. Fabius, yet another writer on the subject, argues in favor of simply putting all possible claimants besides Princess Juliana out of court, of binding the country in no way to any house or person outside the off-spring of Wilhelmina, and thus in case of the necessity occurring leaving the states general an unquestionably free choice in the matter. On the other hand, Professor H. Louis Israels, a well-known publicist, wants to take a cue from the American constitution, which itself borrowed so much from Dutch political law, in its prescription that only a born American can be elected head of the state. He would have the rule and had remained Hollanders would by right inheritance succeed to the throne of the Netherlands.

No sign has yet been made by the government as to whether they would contemplate taking up the matter at this juncture. Probably a good deal depends upon the view entertained at the royal palace.

Small Boy Famine in Italy

The small boy is becoming one of the most prized labor assets in Italy, according to a recent report of the ministry of labor. There is a small boy famine in all business offices, and the wages of the boy from 12 to 15 years have increased from board and lodging and $2 to $3 a month to $15 and $20.

RED CROSS WAR AID FOR YEAR, $543,000

The American Red Cross spent $543,000 last year in war relief. Treasurer John Skelton Williams reported at the annual meeting last week. There are now 250 Red Cross chapters in the United States.

COOING BABE OBTAINS A U. S. JOB ABROAD FOR ITS PARENT

Can a prattling babe cut any figure in politics? Designingly, no; innocently, yes.

The death of Hon. S. M. Taylor, consul at Birmingham, Eng., and former secretary of state of Ohio, recalls such an incident. While Mr. Taylor was secretary of state a baby came to bless the home—the first—although Mr. and Mrs. Taylor had been married many years.

The lamented McKinley was then governor of Ohio. Major and Mrs. McKinley were childless. It will be remembered that Mrs. McKinley was a life-long invalid, as the result of childbirth. The visitation of the stork to the Taylor home was naturally a matter of deep concern to the McKinleys. Governor McKinley and Secretary of State Taylor were political associates and naturally on very friendly terms, but it was a matter of comment at the time at the state capital that the advent of the Taylor baby had strengthened the social bond of the two families very appreciably.

The Taylor baby was one of the few children who was trotted on the knee of the martyred statesman.

Mr. Taylor did all in his power to assist in the election of McKinley to the presidency in the memorable campaign of 1896 and undoubtedly he earned the political preferment which came to him. Among the early appointments in President McKinley's term was that of Mr. Taylor as consul to Glasgow, Scotland. Of course Mr. Taylor had the endorsements of influential men, but some observers have always contended that his best backer was his cooing babe. Twenty years in the consular service of the United States is not so bad for a baby politician, eh, Sol!

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Peruna's Success

rests strictly on its merit as a truly scientific treatment for all diseases of catarrhal symptoms. It has come to be the recognized standby of the American home because it has deserved to be, and it stands today as firm as the eternal hills in the confidence of an enormous number.

What Helped Them May Help You

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FRENCH GO FORWARD AGAINST SUPERIOR FORCE

GREATEST activity in the past week in the European war zone took place on Friday, December 15, when the French troops won a remarkable victory over a superior force of Germans north of Verdun.

Four divisions of French troops won the victory against enemy troops of at least five divisions.

The official statement detailed lively shelling during the night over the entire front from the Meuse to the Woevre.

France's answer to Germany's peace proposal is:

Wresting of more than 12 square miles of territory from the enemy. Capture of more than 7,500 Germans.

Gain of numerous German trenches, the villages of Vacherauville and Louvemont, the farms of Chambrettes and the fortifications of Hardaumont and Bezonvaux.

The answer was another one of General Nivelle's sudden "pushes" in the Verdun sector. The newly created commander of French armies in the north and northeast opened his attack and within a few hours had again swept away from the enemy territory which it had taken them months of sanguinary fighting to obtain.

It was another stroke such as Nivelle, commanding the Verdun sector, executed when he pulled Fort Douaumont from the German fire.

Berlin Admits Defeat.

A wireless report from Berlin said: The French have succeeded in pushing back German forces from some of their most advanced positions in the Verdun district, it was announced in an official statement. The Teutonic troops, it was said, have gone into prepared second-line defenses.

The same statement reported as successful a new thrust by the Germans against British troops around Ypres.

The war office located the scene of the French "push" and the new German second-line positions around Talouridge and the heights north of Louvemont and Chambrettes and south of Bezonvaux.

The new German thrust at the British lines occurred southeast of Zillebeke. The Berlin statement details the advance to the second line of the enemy trenches, the garrison of which fled.

The official statement said:

"On Dec. 15 the French succeeded on the northeast front of Verdun in pushing us back from our most advanced position into a prepared second-line along Talouridge, the heights north of Louvemont and Chambrettes and south of Bezonvaux.

"Our thrusting troops southeast of Zillebeke advanced into the second English line, of which the garrison has fled."

The war office also reported an artillery duel in the Ypres and Uytschaete bends, temporarily increasing in intensity.

Berlin also reported that fighting was resumed on the east bank of the Meuse Saturday, after a calm night. On the Somme sector a violent artillery duel was reported.

Teutons Get Rail Center.

Friday it was reported from Berlin that Field Marshal von Mackensen's army had captured the railway center of Buceu in northwestern Rumania. Buceu lies about 60 miles northeast of Bucharest and is considered one of the main gateways to the Rumanian province of Moldavia. Three railroads converge there.

Stress has been laid by military commentators on the importance of this line to the Russians, as it has been pointed to as one necessary to be held if the Russian front in the southern Carpathians and even in Galacia was to be preserved. Moreover, it has been indicated, the falling back of the Russian front northward in Moldavia beyond the Danube at Galata would open Bessarabia to possible invasion by the Teutonic armies.

The Bulgarians have effected another crossing of the Danube near Feteshti. Feteshti lies at the western end of the great Cernavoda bridge.

The capture of 4,000 additional Russo-Rumanian prisoners by the ninth army is reported in an official statement.

The war office states that the pursuit of the fleeing armies is being pressed by the German allies despite bad weather and bad roads.

The path of the Russian army is marked by burning villages.

The Rumanian army, it is declared, has been reduced to a shadow. Bucharest is tranquil and is being administered by the German military authorities. The German flag flies over King Ferdinand's palace.

More Russians to Help.

While the Russian army kept its offensive on the eastern frontier of Transylvania, fresh Russian troops were sent to reinforce the Rumanian army. Despite these reinforcements, the German war office reported, the Rumanians were driven back.

The Russians have been keeping up their assaults in the Carpathians. Despite heavy snowstorms that filled the gorges with deep drifts and made roads impassable, the Russian hosts were sent against the Austro-German lines in a series of unceasing attacks. Some slight advantages were gained, but most of the attacks broke down under the artillery and machine gun fire of the Germans and Austro-Hungarians.

Greece Meets Demands.

The Greek government's reply accepting the demands of the entente allies is a complete compliance with their ultimatum and an expression of the hope for resumption "of traditional relations with the entente nations, based on reciprocal confidence."

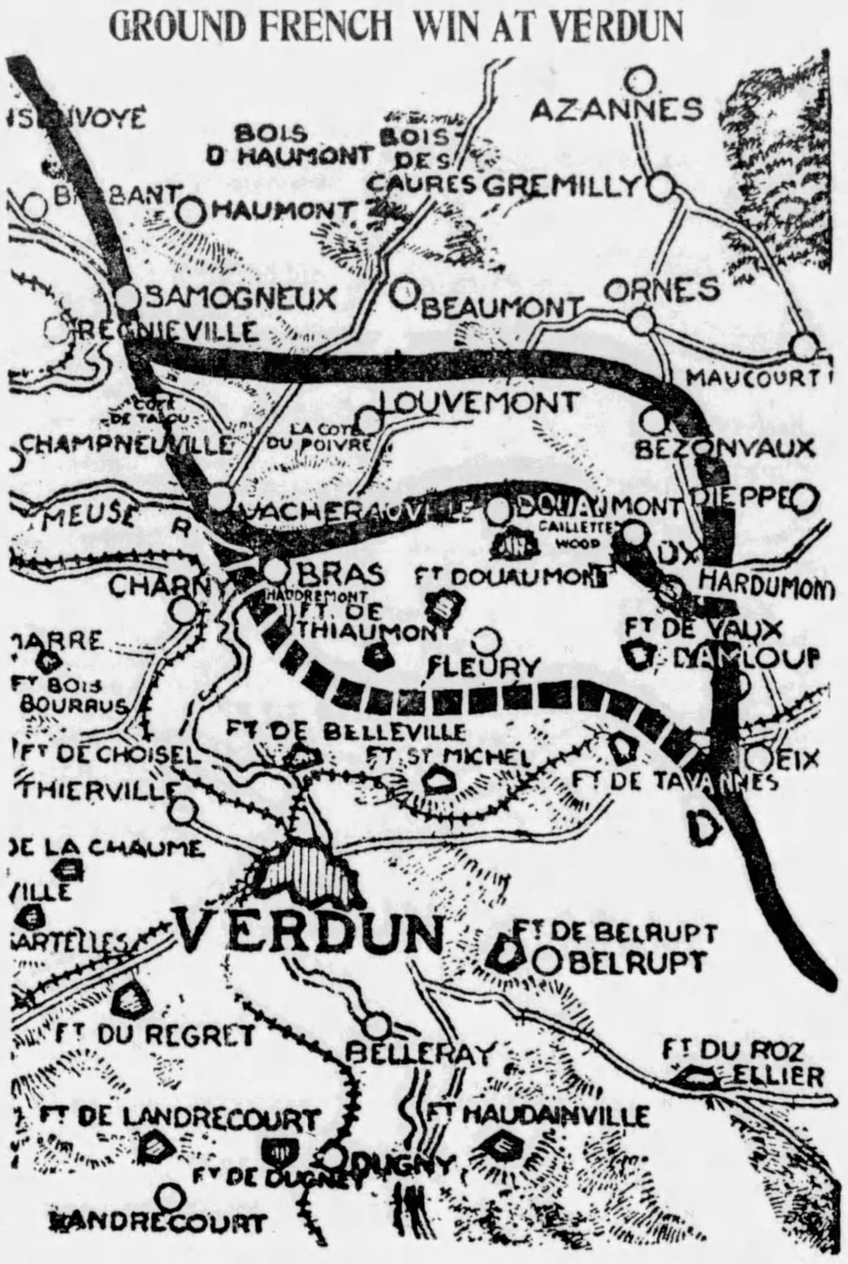
The text of the reply as made public Saturday, says Greece desires to give another manifest proof of her sentiments of sincere friendship for the entente and announces that orders already have been given complying with the allies' demands.

The movements of troops and of materials began and will be carried out as rapidly as possible it is asserted.

"Legitimate satisfaction" was promised for the events of Dec. 1 (the attacks on French and other allied forces in Athens) and arbitration was suggested for adjustment of details.

The reply concludes with expression of hope that the entente powers will reconsider their blockade decision and emphasizes that the Greek government and the people desire resumption of the traditional relations with the entente based on reciprocal confidence.

GROUND FRENCH WIN AT VERDUN



The dotted line shows the German line when it was nearest to Verdun. The heavy black line in the center represents the ground taken by Gen. Nivelle in his offensive a few weeks ago, and the line at the top shows the new gains.

REINDEER MEAT SOON MAY BE COMMON IN AMERICAN MARKETS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Nome, Alaska.

THE day will soon come when reindeer meat will be as common as beef and mutton in our American markets. The meat will come from Alaska. It will form the basis of a large packing industry, and will be shipped in cold storage steamers and trains to every town in the United States. There are now from 75,000 to 100,000 reindeer in this territory. They are being handled under government regulation and are doubling in number every two or three years. At the present rate of increase there will be 400,000 within six years from this writing, and 800,000 in 1925. By 1931 the number will have increased to more than three million, and five years later it will be almost 13 million. That will be only 20 years from now, and after that the increase will be so great that reindeer meat will probably be as cheap as any other in the American markets.

The reindeer packing industry is at its very beginning. The first shipments were made about three years ago, when 25 reindeer carcasses were shipped to Seattle. The meat was placed on sale and sold at from 20 to 25 cents per pound. More meat was shipped the following year, and just now they are beginning to slaughter the animals for this season's shipment. I saw the work going on in a slaughter house back of Nome. The reindeer had been brought in from the surrounding country and the men were beginning the killing. There are in the pens at this time more than one thousand deer ready for the butchers, and perhaps fifteen hundred carcasses will be shipped south this year.

Killing the Reindeer.

The killing of the reindeer is interesting. The butcher shop is a large galvanized-iron building, with corrals adjoining, and passageways by which the deer are dragged into the slaughter house. I climbed to the roof and looked at the animals. There were 50 in each corral. They were as fat as butter and in splendid condition. These reindeer had enormous antlers, but they were not at all fierce. The men went into the corrals and dragged them out, almost as easily as so many sheep. I had expected to see larger and heavier animals. They are of the average size of their kind, but are not taller than Jersey calves at three months of age. Each will weigh, when dressed, from 150 to 175 pounds. The deer are of different colors, some brown, some gray and some as white as snow. Others are spotted.

The men who handle the deer and do the killing are Eskimos. They are short, stocky, yellow-faced and slant-eyed and lusty. The two who did the work today were dressed in skins and high boots of hide. They went into the corral and dragged the deer one at a time up an inclined roadway to a platform in front of the slaughter house door. Here they threw the animal to the floor, and one held him down by the horns while the other sat on his side, keeping him quiet by holding down his hind legs. The first man then drove a knife to the heart of the deer, which gave forth no cry nor noise. The animal barely struggled after the knife thrust, and the Eskimos held him quiet until the blood had well drained out of his veins. They then dragged the carcass into the slaughter house and skinned it, taking off the great antlers and throwing them to one side. They dressed the meat just as our butchers dress beef, and it was then hung upon hooks preparatory to its being chilled and sent in cold storage to Seattle.

The deer I saw slaughtered belonged to a stock company which had been organized at Nome to develop the industry. The company is a close corporation, with an authorized capital of $750,000. None of the stock is for sale, and the principal owners are men of large means. One, for instance, is Jafet Lindeberg, on of the "three lucky Swedes" who discovered the gold fields of Nome, and now one of the chief owners and managers of the Pioneer Mining Co., which has vast gold properties here. Mr. Lindeberg was employed by the United States government to bring a herd of reindeer from Norway to Alaska, along about 1898, at the time of the great famine in Dawson. The idea then was to land the reindeer on the Alaska coast and drive them over the mountains to the Klondike to feed the American miners. The deer were landed, but the undertaking was not a success, as far as giving the miners a large supply of food was concerned.

After that Mr. Lindeberg came northward to the Seward peninsula, and made his great gold strike here. He is greatly interested in the reindeer industry and tells me that he expects to make more from selling vension than he has ever made from mining gold. Another of the stockholders of this company is Judge D. J. Lomen, who came here from St. Paul, and who is now engaged in the practice of law at Nome.

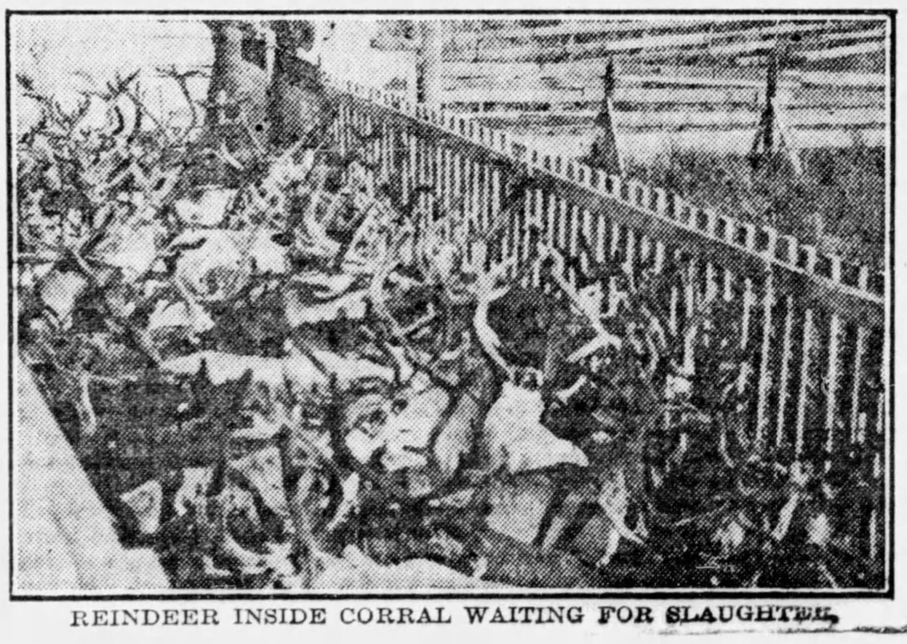
During my stay I have had interviews regarding the reindeer industry with Mr. Lindeberg and Judge Lomen. They are enthusiastic as to the prospects. Mr. Lindeberg says that the value of the reindeer now in Alaska is two or three million dollars, and that notwithstanding it cost the government only about three hundred thousand dollars to establish the industry. He says the company has no desire to complicate the arrangements which Uncle Sam has to supplying the natives with deer. According to the present laws, the Eskimos and Indians cannot sell their deer, and private parties can only acquire reindeer from the Laplanders who brought the deer over, and the missions who have some deer of their own independent of those that belong to the Eskimos. These laws will probably be changed, with due regard to the protection of the natives.

Market in Europe.

"Do you think a market for the meat can be created in the United States?"

"Yes. There is already such a market in Europe. Norway and Sweden, as well as Finland and Russia, have been shipping large quantities of reindeer meat for years. They send it to the chief European centers, and even to the United States. When I was at Panama, a year or so ago, I saw reindeer meat from Norway among the government supplies. It was bought for the men working upon the canal. The northern part of the Russian empire eats more reindeer meat than either beef or mutton.

"As you know, we are importing fresh meat from Australia and New Zealand to San Francisco, and New York is getting some of its beef from Argentina. As it is now, it costs us a cent and a half a pound in freight to send our vension to San Francisco, and this rate will probably be cut in the future. I expect the deer meat to compete with the present domestic and foreign meat supplies, and that we shall be able to put it at a price that will make it possible to do so. The meat is delicious, and there will be a demand for it among the meat-eaters who like to have a change of diet now and then."



REINDEER INSIDE CORRAL WAITING FOR SLAUGHTER.

"Tell me something of the reindeer possibilities of Alaska."

"They are great," said Judge Lomen. "The first deer were only 16, introduced 25 years ago. They were brought across Bering strait from Siberia, and the first reindeer colony was established at Unalaska in the Aleutian Islands. That experiment was not a success, and it was some years before a real start was made by the importation of Siberian animals. The government began to import in 1893, and deer were brought in off and on until 1902, when the Russian government prohibited further exportation. At that time, 14 years ago, nine herds had been established, and the government owned about 2,200 reindeer, worth $56,000. In addition, the natives had 2,800, valued at $71,000. Today the natives have about 50,000 reindeer, which are worth more than a million dollars, and they get an income of $380,000 per annum from them. In addition, the government has a large number of deer, and there are other deer owned by private parties."

Heads Industry.

Among the other men I have met in Alaska who have had much to do with the reindeer industry is Mr. W. T. Lopp, who has charge of the government schools of the territory under the general direction of the bureau of education at Washington. Mr. Lopp came to Alaska more than a quarter of a century ago to engage in teaching, and his first station was at Cape Prince of Wales, which is directly opposite Siberia, across Bering strait. While there he was engaged in teaching the Eskimos, and had conceived the idea of introducing reindeer to help them. He proposed to bring deer across the strait from Siberia, at about the same time that Dr. Sheldon Jackson brought his first deer to the Aleutian Islands. A little later a number of deer were brought from Siberia and put in the charge of Mr. Lopp, at a station near Bering strait, and from then until now he has had much to do with the reindeer owned by the natives. All of the reindeer herds so owned are under the charge of the bureau of education, and today Mr. Lopp may be said to be the patriarchal head of the industry. He knows all about the deer from having been engaged in breeding them and in teaching the natives how to do so.

Moreover, Mr. Lopp has traveled over a great part of Alaska with reindeer and, at one time, he drove a herd of deer 750 miles across country to relieve a party of whalers who were starving on the coast of the Arctic ocean. This trip lasted two months. It was in the winter, when the average temperature was 20 or more degrees below zero. Part of the journey was over the floating ice of Kotzebue sound, and when they got to the end of the ice the reindeer had to swim a short distance to mainland. During that journey Mr. Lopp had only four Eskimos with him, but, nevertheless, they got the deer through and saved the lives of the whalers.

Mr. Lopp tells me that the government had great trouble in teaching the natives to handle the deer. Siberians were imported for this purpose, but they did not succeed, and it was not until Mr. Lopp took the young Eskimos and trained them that they were able to make much progress. Today the Eskimos have learned all about the deer. They are expert in breeding them and caring for them. They have large herds, single men owning as many as 1,600 reindeer. One such might be called the Eskimo reindeer king. He is one who accompanied Mr. Lopp in his rescue of the whalers. His deer are worth $40,000.

Are Not Speedy.

I asked Mr. Lopp as to the value of the reindeer for carrying freight and passengers, referring to the fact that the government once expected to use them in transporting the Alaskan mails.

He replied: "Such attempts have been made, but they have not been successful. Many of the stories that have been published as to the speed of the reindeer are untrue. The ordinary deer cannot go more than 40 miles a day, and it cannot make more than 25 miles a day on long journeys. The reindeer is not hardy, and five or six days is as long as one should be driven at a time.

"The trouble is that the deer has to get its own food on the way. It lives upon moss, the nutritive qualities of which are not as great as those of hay. You would not expect to drive a horse a long distance on hay, and you cannot drive a reindeer a long distance on moss, especially if it has to travel all day and hunt for its moss at night. As it is now it is only in the coldest parts of Alaska that reindeer are used as teams, and there by the Eskimos only. The usual sled-load is about three hundred pounds, although as much as 1,600 pounds has been carried by a single deer. Most of the freighting is still done by dogs."

Reinder Fairs Held.

"The most interesting news relating to the reindeer industry of Alaska," continued Mr. Lopp, "is that concerning the two reindeer fairs recently established as a regular thing in different parts of the country. One of these is annually held at Akiak on the Upper Kuskokwim river, and the other at Marys Igloo on the Seward peninsula. These fairs are like the great stock shows of the United States, but their stock is reindeer. The Eskimos bring their deer in from many miles around. They compete as to the finest of the animals, and also as to such matters as lassoing, butchering, driving, feeding and herding. They have races of many kinds, and also prizes for the best kind of harness, sleds and fur clothing. The prizes are contributed by the merchants of Nome, Seattle and elsewhere. The fairs last for several days. They are the great events of the Eskimo year."

Since this talk with Mr. Lopp I have learned more about these reindeer fairs. They are doing wonders in the development of the Eskimos. The Marys Igloo fair was held last winter. Thousands of Eskimos were present, and there were burden races, sled races, lassoing competitions and wild deer driving contests. The fair began January 11 and lasted several days. Part of the time the thermometer was 35 degrees below zero. The people slept on the snow in tents, without fire, and all were comfortable in their sleeping bags of reindeer skin. The first event was the butchering of deer by three different methods and a discussion as to the best.

SYNOPSIS

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Darcambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Philip is partially enlightened when Josephine shows him the baby whose father Philip represents before the girl's parents. The parents return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. A man whom Philip thinks is Jean Croisset, shoots at Philip through the window and the latter goes in pursuit, but the man escapes after a fight. Jean later explains that the stranger is his brother and really intended killing Adare. He then goes in pursuit. Philip talks with Josephine and offers to marry her secretly, but the girl tells him there is something more to prevent than the baby and informs Philip that he must leave Adare House in a month.

After Philip makes friends with Josephine's pack of dogs who are trained to protect her, Adare tells him of the high regard in which the girl is held by the natives. Jean returns to Adare House wounded and exhausted. Philip is taken slightly into his confidence and is told that he may have a chance to fight. Jean and Josephine hold several conferences in the forest. The baby dies and Jean tells Philip that Lang, who controls Thoreau and his band of cutthroats, is the child's father. Lang wants Josephine to come to him or he will reveal all in a paper to Adare. Thoreau and Lang each have a copy. Philip finds Adare's wife going out into the snow at night clad in scanty attire, and brings her back.

CHAPTER XXII.

Out of these dreams he was awakened by a sound that had slowly and persistently become a part of his mental consciousness. It was a tap, tap, tap, at his window. At last he sat up and listened. It was the gray gloom of dawn. Again the sound was repeated: tap, tap, tap on the pane of glass.

He slipped out of bed, his hand seeking the automatic under his pillow. He had slept with the window partly open. Covering it with his pistol, he called:

"Who is there?"

"A runner from Jean Croisset," came back a cautious voice. "I have a written message for you, M'sieur."

He saw a hand thrust through the window, in the hand a bit of paper. He advanced cautiously until he could see the face that was peering in It was a thin, dark, fur-hooded face, with eyes black and narrow like Jean's, a half-breed. He seized the paper, and, still watching the face and arm, lighted a lamp. Not until he had read the note did his suspicion leave him.

This is Pierre Langlois, my friend of the Pipestone. If anything should happen that you need me quickly let him come after me. You may trust him. He will put up his tepee in the thick timber close to the dog pit. We have fought together. L'Ange saved his wife from the smallpox. I am going westward. JEAN.

Philip sprang back to the window and gripped the mittened hand that still hung over the sill.

"I'm glad to know you, Pierre! Is there no other word from Jean?"

Only the note, Ookimow."

"You just came?"

"Aha. My dogs and sledge are back in the forest."

"Listen!" Philip turned toward the door. In the hall he heard footsteps. "Le M'sieur is awake," he said quickly to Pierre. "I will see you in the forest!"

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when the half-breed was gone. A moment later Philip knew that it was Adare who had passed his door. He dressed and shaved himself before he left his room. He found Adare in his study. Metoosin already had a fire burning, and Adare was standing before this alone, when Philip entered. Something was lacking in Adare's greeting this morning. There was an uneasy, searching look in his eyes as he looked at Philip. They shook hands, and his hand was heavy and lifeless. His shoulders seemed to droop a little more, and his voice was unnatural when he spoke.

"You did not go to bed until quite late last night, Philip?"

"Yes, it was late, Mon Pere."

For a moment Adare was silent, his head bowed, his eyes on the floor. He did not raise his gaze when he spoke again.

"Did you hear anything — late — about midnight?" he asked. He straightened, and loked steadily into Philip's eyes. "Did you see Miriam?"

For an instant Philip felt that it was useless to attempt concealment under the searching scrutiny of the older man's eyes. Like an inspiration came to him a thought of Josephine.

"Josephine was the last person I saw after leaving you, he said truthfully. "And she was in her room before 11 o'clock."

"It is strange, unaccountable," mused Adare. "Miriam left her bed last night while I was asleep. It must have been about midnight, for it is then that the moon shines full into our window. In returning she awakened me. And her hair was damp, there was snow on her gown! My God, she had been out-doors, almost naked! She said that she must have walked in her sleep, that she had awakened to find herself in the open door with the wind and snow beating upon her. This is the first time. I never knew her to do it before. It disturbs me."

"She is sleeping now?"

"I don't know. Josephine came a little later and said that she could not sleep. Miriam went with her."

"It must have been the baby," comforted Philip, placing a hand on Adare's arm. "We can stand it, Mon Pere. We are men. With them it is different. We must bear up under our grief. It is necessary for us to have strength for them as well as ourselves."

"Do you think it is that?" cried Adare with sudden eagerness. "If it is, I am ashamed of myself, Philip! I have been brooding too much over the strange change in Miriam. But I see now. It must have been the baby. It has been a tremendous strain. I have heard her crying when she did not know that I heard. I am ashamed of myself. And the blow has been hardest on you!"

"And Josephine," added Philip.

John Adare had thrown back his shoulders, and with a deep feeling of relief Philip saw the old light in his eyes.

"We must cheer them up," he added quickly. "I will ask Josephine if they will join us at breakfast, Mon Pere."

He closed the door behind him when he left the room, and he went at once to rouse Josephine if she was still in bed. He was agreeably surprised to find that both Miriam and Josephine were up and dressing. With this news he returned to Adare.

Three-quarters of an hour later they met in the breakfast room. It took only a glance to tell him that Josephine was making a last heroic fight. She had dressed her hair in shining coils low over her neck and cheeks this morning in an effort to hide her pallor. Miriam seemed to have changed greatly from the preceding night. Her eyes were clearer. A careful toilette had taken away the dark circles from under them and had added a touch of color to her lips and cheeks. She went to Adare when the two men entered, and with a joyous rumble of approval the giant held her off at arm's length and looked at her.

"It didn't do you any harm, after all," Philip heard him say. "Did you tell Mignonne of your adventure, Ma Cheri?"

He did not hear Miriam's reply, for he was looking down into Josephine's face. Her lips were smiling. She made no effort to conceal the gladness in her eyes as he bent and kissed her.

"It was a hard night, dear."

"Terrible," she whispered. "Mother told me what happened. She is stronger this morning. We must keep the truth from him."

"The truth?"

He felt her start.

'Hush!" she breathed. "You know —you understand what I mean. Let us sit down to breakfast now."

During the hour that followed Philip was amazed at Miriam. She laughed and talked as she had not done before. The bit of artificial color she had given to her cheeks and lips faded under the brighter flush that came into her face. He could see that Josephine was nearly as surprised as himself. John Adare was fairly boyish in his delight. The meal was finished and Philip and Adare were about to light their cigars when a commotion outside drew them all to the window that overlooked one side of the clearing. Out of the forest had come two dog-teams, their drivers shouting and cracking their long caribou-gut whips. Philip stared, conscious that Josephine's hand was clutching his arm. Neither of the shouting men was Jean.

"An Indian, and Renault the quarter-blood," grunted Adare. "Wonder what they want here in November. They should be on their traplines."

"Perhaps, Mon Pere, they have come to see their friends," suggested Josephine. "You know, it has been a long time since some of them have seen us. I would be disappointed if our people didn't show they were glad because of your home-coming!"

"Of course, that's it!" cried Adare. "Ho, Metoosin!" he roared, turning toward the door. "Metoosin! Paitoo ta! Wawep isewin!"

Metoosin appeared at the door.

"Build a great fire in the una kah house," commanded Adare. Feed all who come in from the forests, Metoosin. Open up tobacco and preserves and flour and bacon. Nothing in the storeroom is too good for them. And send Jean to me! Where is he?"

"Numma tao, ookimow."

"Gone!" exclaimed Adare.

"He didn't want to disturb you last night," explained Philip. "He made an early start for the Pipestone."

"If he was an ordinary man I would say he was in love with one of the Langlois girls," said Adare, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Neah, Metoosin! Make them comfortable, and we will all see them later." As Metoosin went Adare turned upon the others: "Shall we go out now he asked.

"Splendid!" accepted Josephine eagerly. "Come, Mikawe, we can be ready in a moment!"

She ran from the room, leading her mother by the hand. Philip and Adare followed them, and shortly the four were ready to leave the house. The una kan, or guest house, was in the edge of the timber. It was a long, low building of logs, and was always open with its accommodations to the Indians and half breeds—men, women and children—who came in from the forest trails. Renault and the Indian were helping Metoosin build fires when they entered. Philip thought that Renault's eyes rested on him in a curious and searching glance even as Adare shook hands with him. He was more interested in the low words both the Indian and the blood muttered as they stood for a moment with bowed heads before Josephine and Miriam. Then Renault raised his head and spoke direct to Josephine:

"I breeng word for heem of Jan Breuil an' wewimow over on Jac' fish ma Kichi Utooskayakun," he said in a low voice. "Heem lee'l girl so seek she goin' die."

"Little Marie? She is sick—dying, you say?" cried Josephine.

"Aha. She ver' dam' seek. She burn up lak fire."

Josephine loked up at Philip.

"I knew she was sick," she said. "But I didn't think it was so bad. If she dies it will be my fault. I should have gone." She turned quickly to Renault. "When did you see her last?" she asked. "Listen! Papak-oo-moo?"

"Aha."

"It is a sickness the children have each winter," she explained, looking questioningly into Philip's eyes again. "It kills quickly when left alone. But I have medicine that will cure it. There is still time. We must go, Philip. We must!"

Her face had paled a little. She saw the gathering lines in Philip's forehead. He thought of Jean's words —the warning they carried. She pressed his arm, and her mouth was firm.

"I am going, Philip," she said softly. "Will you go with me?"

'I will, if you must go," he said. "But it is not best."

"It is best for little Marie," she retorted, and left him to tell Adare and her mother of Renault's message.

Renault stepped close to Philip. His back was to the others. He spoke in a low voice:

"I breeng good word from Jean Croisset, M'sieur. Heem say Soomin Kenault good man lak Pierre Langlois, an' he fight lak devil when ask. I breeng Indian an' two team. We be in forest near dog watekan, where Pierre mak his fire an' tepee. You understand? Aha?"

"Yes — I understand," whispered Philip. "And Jean has gone on — to see others?"

"He go lak win' to Francois over on Waterfound. Francois come in one hour—two, t'ree, mebby."

Josephine and Adare approached them.

"Mignonne is turning nurse again," rumbled Adare, one of his great arms thrown affectionately about her waist. "You'll have a jolly run on a clear morning like this, Philip. But remember, if it is the smallpox I forbid her to expose herself!"

"I shall see to that, Mon Pere. When do we start, Josephine?"

"As soon as I can get ready and Metoosin brings the dogs," replied Josephine. "I am going to the house now. Will you come with me?"

It was an hour before Metoosin had brought the dogs up from the pit and they were ready to start. Philip had armed himself with a rifle and his automatic, and Josephine had packed both medicine and food in a large basket. The new snow was soft, and Metoosin had brought a toboggan instead of a sledge with runners. In the traces were Captain and five of his team-mates.

"Isn't the pack going with us?" asked Philip.

"I never take them when there is very bad sickness, like this," explained Josephine. "There is something about the nearness of death that makes them howl. I haven't been able to train that out of them."

Philip was disappointed, but he said nothing more. He tucked Josephine among the furs, cracked the long whip Metoosin had given him, and they were off, with Miriam and her husband waving their hands from the door of Adare House. They had scarcely passed out of view in the forest when with a sudden sharp command Josephine stopped the dogs. She sprang out of her furs and stood laughingly beside Philip.

"Father always insists that I ride. He says it's not good for a woman to run," she said. "But I do. I love to run. There!"

As she spoke she had thrown her outer coat on the sledge, and stood before him, straight and slim. Her hair was in a long braid.

"Now, are you ready," she challenged.

"Good Lord, have mercy on me!" gasped Philip. "You look as if you might fly, Josephine!"

Her signal to the dogs was so low he scarcely heard it, and they sped along the white and narrow trail into which Josephine had directed them. Philip fell in behind her. It had always roused a certain sense of humor in him to see a woman run. But in Josephine he saw now the swiftness and lithesome grace of a fawn. Her head was thrown back, her mittened hands were drawn up to her breast as the forest man runs, and her shining braid danced and rippled in the early sun with each quick step she took.

Ahead of her the gray and yellow backs of the dogs rose and fell with a rhythmic movement that was almost music. Their ears aslant, their crests bristling, their bushy tails curling like plumes over their hips, they responded with almost automatic precision to the low words that fell from the lips of the girl behind them.

With each minute that passed Philip wondered how much longer Josephine could keep up the pace. They had run fully a mile and his own breath was growing shorter when the toe of his moccasined foot caught under a bit of brushwood and he plunged head foremost into the snow. When he had brushed the snow out of his eyes and ears Josephine was standing over him, laughing. The dogs were squatted on their haunches, looking back.

"My poor Philip!" she laughed, offering him an assisting hand. "We almost lost you, didn't we? It was Captain who missed you first, and he almost toppled me over the sled!"

Her face was radiant. Lips, eyes and cheeks were glowing. Her breast rose and fell quickly.

"It was your fault!" he accused her' I couldn't keep my eyes off you, and never thought of my feet. I shall have my revenge—here!"

He drew her into his arms, protesting. Not until he had kissed her parted, half-smiling lips did he release her.

"I'm going to ride now," she declared. "I'm not going to run the danger of being accused again."

He wrapped her again in the furs on the toboggan. It was eight miles to Jac Breuil's, and they reached his cabin in two hours. Breuil was not much more than a boy, scarcely older than the dark-eyed little French girl who was his wife, and their eyes were big with terror. With a thrill of wonder and pleasure Philip observed the swift change in them as Josephine sprang from the toboggan. Breuil was almost sobbing as he whispered to Philip:

"Oh, ze sweet Ange, M'sieur! She cam jus' in time."

Josephine was bending over little Marie's cot when they followed her and the girl mother into the cabin. In a moment she looked up with a glad smile.

"It is the same sickness, Marie," she said to the mother. "I have medicine here that will cure it. The fever isn't as bad as I thought it would be."

Noon saw a big change in the cabin. Little Marie's temperature was falling rapidly. Breuil and his wife were happy. After dinner Josephine explained again how they were to give the medicine she was leaving, and at two o'clock they left on their return journey to Adare House. The sun had disappeared hours before. Gray banks of cloud filled the sky, and it had grown much colder.

"We will reach home only a little before dark," said Philip. "You had better ride, Josephine."

He was eager to reach Adare House. By this time he felt that Jean should have returned, and he was confident that there were others of the forest people besides Pierre, Renault, and the Indian in the forest near the pit. For an hour he kept up a swift pace. Later they came to a dense cover of black spruce two miles from Adare House. They had traversed a part of this when the dogs stopped. Directly ahead of them had fallen a dead cedar, barring the trail. Philip went to the toboggan for the trail axe.

"I haven't noticed any wind, have you?" he asked. "Not enough to topple over a cedar."

He went to the tree and began cutting. Scarcely had his axe fallen half a dozen times when a scream of terror turned him about like a flash. He had only time to see that Josephine had left the sledge, and was struggling in the arms of a man. In that same instant two others had leaped upon him. He had not time to strike, to lift his axe. He went down, a pair of hands gripping at his throat. He saw a face over him, and he knew now that it was the face of the man he had seen in the firelight, the face of Lang, the Free Trader. Every atom of strength in him rose in a superhuman effort to throw off his assailants. Then came the blow. He saw a club over him, a short, thick club, in the hand of Thoreau himself. After that followed darkness and oblivion, punctuated by the crack, crack, crack of a revolver and the howling of dogs—sounds that grew fainter and fainter and fainter until they died away altogether, and he sank into the stillness of night.

It was almost dark when consciousness stirred Philip again. With an effort he pulled himself to his knees, and stared about him. Josephine was gone, the dogs were gone. He staggered to his feet, a moaning cry on his lips. He saw the sledge. Still in the traces lay the bodies of two of the dogs, and he knew what the pistol shots had meant. The others had been cut loose; straight out into the forest led the trails of several men; and the meaning of it all, the reality of what had happened, surged upon him in all its horror. Lang and his cutthroats had carried off Josephine. He knew by the thickening darkness that they had time to get a good start on their way to Thoreau's.

One thought filled his dizzy brain now. He must reach Jean and the camp near the pit. He staggered as he turned his face homeward. At times the trail seemed to reach up and strike him in the face. There was a blinding pain in his eyes. A dozen times in the first mile he fell, and each time it was harder for him to regain his feet. The darkness of night grew heavier about him, and now and then he found himself crawling on his hands and knees. It was two hours before his dazed senses caught the glow of a fire ahead of him. Even then it seemed an age before he reached it. And when at last he staggered into the circle of light he saw a half dozen startled faces, and he heard the strange cry of Jean Jacques Croisset as he sprang up and caught him in his arms. Philip's strength was gone, but he still had time to tell Jean what had happened before he crumpled down in the snow.

And then he heard a voice, Jean's voice, crying fierce commands to the men about the fire; he heard excited replies, the hurry of feet, the barking of dogs. Something warm and comforting touched his lips. He struggled to bring himself back to life. He seemed to have been fighting for hours before he opened his eyes. He pulled himself up, stared into the dark, livid face of Jean, the half-breed.

"The hour—has come——" he murmured.

"Yes, the hour has come, M'sieur!" cried Jean. "The swiftest teams and swiftest runners in this part of the Northland are on the trail, and by morning the forest people will be roused from here to the Waterfound, from the Cree camp on Lobstick to the Gray Loon waterway! Drink this, M'sieur. There is no time to lose. For it is Jean Jacques Croisset who tells you that not a wolf will howl this night that does not call forth the signal to those who love our Josephine! Drink!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

Jean's thrilling words burned into Philip's consciousness like fire. They roused him from his stupor, and he began to take in deep breaths of the chill night air, and to see more clearly. The camp was empty now. The men were gone. Only Jean was with him, his face darkly flushed and his eyes burning. Philip rose slowly to his feet. There was no longer the sickening dizziness in his head. He inhaled still deeper breaths, while Jean stood a step back and watched. Far off in the forest he heard the faint barking of dogs.

'They are running like the wind!" breathed Jean. "Those are Renault's dogs. They are two miles away!"

He took Philip by the arm.

"I have made a comfortable bed for you in Pierre's tepee, M'sieur. You must lie down, and I will get your supper. You will need all your strength soon."

"But I must know what is happening,' protested Philip. "My God, I cannot lie down like a tired dog —with Josephine out there with Lang! I am ready now, Jean. I am not hungry. And the pain is gone. See—I am as steady as you!" he cried excitedly, gripping Jean's hand. "God in Heaven, who knows what may be happening out there!"

"Josephine is safe for a time, M'sieur,' assured Jean. "Listen to me, Netootam! I feared this. That is why I warned you. Lang is taking her to Thoreau's. He believes that we will not dare to pursue, and that Josephine will send back word she is there of her own pleasure. Why? Because he has sworn to give Le M'sieur the confession if we make him trouble. Mon Dieu, he thinks we will not dare! and even now, Netootam, six of the fastest teams and swiftest runners within a hundred miles are gone to spread the word among the forest people that L'Ange, our Josephine, has been carried off by Thoreau and his beasts! Before dawn they will begin to gather where the forks meet, 12 miles off there toward the Devil's Nest, and tomorrow——"

Jean crossed himself.

'Our Lady forgive us, if it is a sin to take the lives of 20 such men," he said softly. "Not one will live to tell the story. And not a log of Thoreau House will stand to hold the secret which will die forever with tomorrow's end."

Philip came near to Jean now. He placed his two hands on the half-breed's shoulders, and for a moment looked at him without speaking. His face was strangely white.

To Be Continued.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo—The close of the wheat market here on Monday was about 11 cents down from the close of the previous Monday, the decline resulting from the peace proffers of Germany. At the first reports of these offers last week the grain market sagged considerably, the prices being about 11 cents lower than they were this Monday. Towards the last of the week the market recovered, and Monday's closes were two cents above Saturday's. The disposition among the trade this week was to await developments before taking a decided stand, and the wild excitement which accompanied the trading last week had completely subsided. The drop in wheat resulted in flour prices being reduced 75 cents a barrel. Eggs were raised on Monday while butter advanced two cents, lighter receipts and increased holiday demand being the main factor.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.68½; December, $1.68½; May, $1.73½. Corn, cash, 96½c; December, 96½c; May, 95½c. Oats, cash, 54c; December, 54c; May 56½c. Cloverseed, cash, $10.35; December, $10.35; January, $10.40; February, $10.50; March, $10.50; April, $10.00. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.44. Alsike, cash, $11.10; December, $11.10; March, $11.15. Timothy, cash, $2.40; December, $2.40; March, $2.52.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.53¾; May, $1.64¾; July, $1.38⅜. Corn, December, 93⅜c; May, 93⅜c; July, 92⅞c. Oats, December, 49⅝c; May, 53½c; July, 51¼c.

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.67⅜c; May, $1.71⅜.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.67½; May $1.71½.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, one pound prints, 42c; solid pack, 41½c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints, 35c; 10-lb. tubs, 35½c; oleo, 22½@25c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 22c; York State, 25c; brick, 26@27c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. 26c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 38c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 70c; Longhorn, 24½c. Eggs — Fresh, candled, 42c, strictly fresh, 48c; storage, 37c.

Dressed Hogs — Light, 12@12½c; heavy roughs, 11@11½c. Calves, 14@15c. Spring lambs, 15@16c. Fowls — Alive, 16c. Turkeys—Alive, 20@22c. Ducks—Alive, 16@17c. Geese—Alive, 15c. Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 10@11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers—9@10c. Bulls, 8@9c.

Lard, 18c. Bacon, fat, 19c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19½c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 10c; fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14½c; frankfurters, 16c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 20c; knuckles, 26c.

Hides—No. 1, 22c; No. 2, 21c; bulls 17½c; green calf, No. 1, 40c; No. 2, 38½c; kip, 34c; No. 2 kip, 33c; cured hides, No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 24c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $6.50@$7.50.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.50; light mixed, $13.00; No. 1 mixed, $12.00; No. 1 clover hay, $12.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $10.00; winter patents, $9.25 per bbl.; family flour, $8.25 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.00. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $32.00@34.00; brown middlings, $36.00@37.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $2.00, old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grain, $40.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.10@1.20; old corn, $1.40 per cwt.; new, $1.10. Oats—50@55c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.50@2.75; beef scrap, 100 lbs, $3.50; 60 per cent takage, $3.25 per 100 lbs.

New York—Flour, steady; spring patents, $8.25@8.50; winter patents, $7.65@7.90; winter straights, $7.40@7.65; Kansas straights, $8.15@8.40. Buckwheat flour, dull, $4.50@4.75 per 100 lbs. Buckwheat, dull; good milling, $3.00. Pork, steady; mess, $31.50@32.00; family, $30.00@33.00; short clear, $30.00@32.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $23.00@23.50; family, $25.50@27.00. Lard, weak; middle west, $16.65@16.75. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, steady; No. 1, $1.05@1.10; No. 2, $1.00@1.02½; No. 3, 90@95c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 44c; Central America, 42c.

Butter firm; receipts, 2,594; creamery, higher than extras, 41½@42c; creamery, extra (92 score), 41c; firsts, 37½@40c; seconds, 35½@37c. Eggs firm; receipts, 4,827; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 51@52c; firsts, 48½@50c; refrigerator, special marks, 33½@34c; seconds to firsts, 31¼@33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 63@64c; nearby hennery, browns, 54@57c. Cheese steady; receipts, 1,172; state, held, specials, 24½c; do. average fancy 23¾@24¼c. Live poultry firm, no prices settled; dressed firm; chickens, 17@29c; fowls, 15@22c; turkeys, 20@30c.

Chicago—Butter, higher; creamery, 33@38½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 2,474 cases; firsts, 39@40c; ordinary firsts, 35@36c; at mark, cases included, 33@39c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 25 cars; Idaho and Washington, white, $1.55@1.60; Minnesota and Dakota, white, $1.50@1.55; Wisconsin, white, $1.40@1.50; Michigan, white, $1.50@$1.60; Dakota Ohios, $1.45@1.50. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 17½c; springs 18c; turkeys, 25c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 4,000; Yorkers, $10.25; mediums, $10.50; pigs, $9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; strong; top, $9.25; top calves, $13.00. Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; strong; top, $9.00; lambs strong; top, $13.50.

Chicago — Hogs — Receipts, 69,000; market firm at Saturday's average to a shade higher; bulk, $9.75@10.10; light, $9.20@10.00; mixed, $9.55@10.20; heavy, $9.65@10.25; rough, $9.65@9.80; pigs, $7.35@9.10. Cattle — Receipts, 28,000; market weak; native beef cattle, $7.00@11.65; western steers, $7.00@10.10; stockers and feeders, $5.00@8.10; cows and heifers, $3.85@10.00; calves, $8.50@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; market weak; wethers, $8.85@9.70; lambs, $11.00@13.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,100; fairly active; shipping steers, $8.00@11.25; butchers, $6.50@9.25; heifers, $5.25@8.75; cows, $4.00@7.50; bulls, $5.25@7.75; stockers and feeders, $5.25@7.50; fresh cows and springers active and steady, $50.00@$115.00. Veals—Receipts, 1,000; slow, $4.50@14.50; heavy, $10.75@10.85; mixed, $10.65@10.75. Hogs—Receipts, 14,500; slow; heavy, $10.75@10.85; mixed, $10.65@10.75; Yorkers, $10.50@10.65; light Yorkers, $9.75@10.25; pigs, $9.75; roughs, $9.50@9.65; stags, $7.50@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; active; lambs, $8.50@14.00; yearlings, $7.00@12.00; wethers, $9.50@10.00; ewes, $4.50@9.25; mixed sheep, $9.25@9.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; market 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market 25c higher; prime heavies, $10.70@10.80; heavy mixed, $10.60@10.70; mediums, $10.50@10.55; heavy yorkers, $10.40@10.50; light yorkers, $9.80@10.25; pigs, $9.25@9.75; roughs, $8.50@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,500; market steady; top sheep, $9.00; top lambs, $13.75. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; top, $13.50.

Lime in Spring

While it is better to use lime on acid soils at any time of the year than not to apply any, soil specialists at the Ohio experiment station recommend that this material be used after plowing for some cultivated spring crop. The lime can then perform its full function in promoting the growth of the bacteria that grow on clover roots.

These countless bacteria, so helpful to clover crops, work only in the dark and require both water and air for their existence. Also, they can live only in soils either naturally or artificially supplied with lime.

Lime spreads on the surface and not stirred into the soil can help the bacteria but little. They would die there for lack of moisture, and the lime would be dissolved and carried into the soil only after a long time. Lime plowed under is also out of reach of the bacteria, which live chiefly in the upper three or four inches of soil where air is plentiful. Hence, applying lime after plowing in the spring and mixing it by cultivation into the soil during the summer make conditions most favorable for the clover crops later.

Trimming Shade Trees

The shade trees in the farmer's yard and along the highway are a valuable asset in determining the real estate value of a farm and these trees should be given proper care. Limbs that die should be removed without mutilating the trunk of the tree and limbs which touch within a few feet of the ground should also be removed. The height of the lower limbs can depend upon the kind of traffic which will pass beneath the trees.

In protecting shade trees it is well to guard against the posting of advertising signs on their trunks. This is a common practice in some sections of the state and no farm was ever improved by being decorated with gaudy signs spiked on the finest of its trees. Selling farms is not the business of farmers, but there are few farmers that do not like to have an occasional offer for the place, just to prove to them that it is still good enough to keep. Fine trees, such as elms, oaks and maples, lend an attractive appearance to a farm home and they are greatly appreciated by the mass of city buyers who frequently invest in farms and pay good prices.

Farmers possessing good shade trees around the house can usually transplant vigorous trees to their lawns from neighboring woods, and these will add to the attractive appearance of a farm home, even though of small size. Proper care of the shade trees and an occasional trimming form some of the duties of the business farmer.

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RECORD BROKEN IN CROP VALUES FOR THIS YEAR

Increased Prices Give Short Crops Added Worth, Value Exceeding Seven Million Dollars.

All records for value of the country's important farm crops were exceeded this year, despite the smaller size of the crops. Their value was placed at $7,641,609,000 by the department of agriculture in its final estimates of the year. That is $1,750,000,000 more than the same crops were worth last year. Higher prices, due partly to reduced production and party to the demands for American food from the warring nations of Europe, were responsible for the vast increase in value. Four crops each were worth more than a billion dollars. Corn, with a total value of $2,295,783,000, showed the greatest increase, being worth $573,103,000 more than last year's output.

Cotton, the second most valuable, with a total of $1,079,598,000, increased $475,378,000 over last year.

Wheat Leads in Value.

Wheat, the third, was worth $1,025,765,000, or $83,462,000 over the year before, when the production was almost 400,000,000 bushels more.

Hay was fourth with a value of $1,008,894,000, an increase of $95,250,000.

Compared with last year's value, other crops showed the following increases: Oats, $96,673,000; potatoes, $95,071,000; tobacco, $72,,727,000, barley, $41,362,000; rye, $12,774,000; buckwheat, $1,521,000; flaxseed, $13,940,000; rice, $10,974,000; sweet potatoes, $13,161,000; sugar beets, $4,243,000; beans, $17,992,000; kaffirs, $2,112,000; onions, $1,601,000; apples, $27,660,000; oranges, $9,545,000; and wild hay, $11,053,000.

Final estimates of production showed a decrease of 60,000,000 bushels in corn from the November estimate and 32,000,000 bushels increase in wheat.

Loss in Corn Yield.

A reveision of the 1915 estimates of crop production was announced by the department showing the corn crop to have been 2,994,793,000 bushels last year, a reduction of 59,742,000 bushels from previous estimates, and wheat for 1915 was placed at 1,025,801,000 bushels, an increase of 13,296,000 bushels over estimates made last December. The revised figures showed changes in other crops. All comparison figures are the 1910-14 average. They are:

Oats, 1,251,992,000 bushels, compared with 1,157,961,000.

Barley, 180,927,000 against 186,208,000.

Rye, 47,383,000 against 37,568,000.

Buckwheat, 11,840,000 against 17,022,000.

Flaxseed, 15,459,000 against 18,353,000.

Rice, 41,982,000 against 24,378,000.

Potatoes, 285,437,000 against 360,772,000.

Sweet Potatoes, 70,955,000 against 57,117,000.

Hay (tame), 89,991,000 tons against 66,234,000.

Tobacco, 1,150,622,000 pounds against 991,958,000.

Cotton, 11,511,000 bales against 14,259,000.

Sugar beets, 6,671,000 tons against 5,391,000.

Apples, 67,695,000 barrels against 65,966,000.

Production of minor crops, as announced and compared with last year's figures, follows:

Beans, 8,846,000 bushels against 10,321,000; kafirs, 50,340,000 bushels against 114,460,000; onions (12 states), 6,417,183 bushels against 7,663,712; cabbage (nine states), 246,988 tons against 670,631; hops, 50,537,000 pounds against 52,986,000; cranberries, 415,000 barrels against 441,000; peaches, 36,939,000 bushels against 64,097,000; pears, 10,377,000 bushels against 11,216,000; oranges, 23,835,000 boxes against 21,200,000.

Grain Mixtures

In an experiment carried on by the Pennsylvania station to determine whether there was any appreciable difference in milk yield due to the character of the feeds, when so mixed as to have the same protein to energy ratio, but derived from different sources, six lots of three cows each were fed during these periods of four weeks each by the reversal method, three different grain mixtures having the same ratio of protein to energy. The greatest difference in milk yield for the periods covered was 0.25 pounds of milk per cow per day, in the next 0.11 pounds, and in the third 0.05 pounds per cow per day. In other words, for all practical purposes one mixture was as efficient as another in this experiment, so far as the milk yield was concerned, but there was a marked difference in cost of energy per 10 pounds in the several mixtures.

The least expensive mixture was corn-and-cob meal, cottonseed meal, distillers' dried grains and gluten feed, 4.25:1:3:1, having a ratio of protein to energy of 1:5 and costing per 100 pounds of energy $1.79.

If farmers took no better care of their machines that produce milk than they do of their other machinery one would not have to look far to find the failure in the cow part of the farm industry.

Texans Are Boosing Rabbitt Sausage to Jolt H. C. of L.

Old John Rabbit, the bane of the great west, the most useless, ornery animal that ever destroyed crops, has at last come into fame instead of notoriety. Word from Austin, Texas, asserts that the state department of agriculture is boosting John as a toothsome dish and also that a rabbit sausage plant is planned in west Texas.

Indeed, various parts of Texas vied with each other recently in sending out publicity matter lauding the accursed John as a real delicacy. The great drives which annually finish off tens of thousands of the jackrabbit tribe will furnish plenty of rabbit meat, and the celebrated high cost of living is threatened with an awful jolt if John is accepted as fit food for feasts.

Here's a Story.

They used to tell stories about John out there in the great west. Here's one of 'em, a real one told some two years ago to the person who writes these lines for you. That same person ate part of the animal—and it wasn't so bad. Well, this is the story, told by an ex-cow puncher:

"I was shootin' rabbits today, an' along came one of those great big jackrabbits, just kitin'. Bang! I blazed away. The bullet hit him all right, but he kept goin'. Bang! bang! bang! I just kept pluggin' away at him, and finally he set down and stayed set.

"When I got to him he was lookin' around sort o' puzzled. He'd wiggle his legs, but he couldn't budge. Wal, I felt sorry for him an' whacked him on the head.

"You know them jackrabbits is just that tough you can't kill 'em with bullets. I'd hit him pretty near every time, but the bullets just stuck in his hide. He just got so full o' lead he couldn't run another step. They sure is ornery animules."

Chicago's packers don't think much of rabbit meat as a material for sausage. Oscar F. Mayer, pork packer, says it lacks "consistency and goes to pieces because it contains too much water." Edward Morris said he did not contemplate entering the rabbit sausage business.

Dispatches from Austin quote Fred W. Davis, commissioner of agriculture, as saying that in some cities rabbits are quoted higher than turkeys and chickens. Texas pays a bounty of 5 cents a head for John's destruction.

Do Own Grinding

Most farmers appreciate the value of ground feed for young stock, but I wonder how many ever think what they are getting when they take their grain to a mill or elevator to have it ground, says one writer. I heard a farmer complain recently: "I take my fine corn and oats to the mill to have them ground. The ground stuff I get back looks chaffy and is more or less inferior."

This sort of complaint is justifiable on the ground that the feed he received was not ground from the grain he took to the mill. I do not mean to say that the custom grinder purposely ground chaffy and unsalable grain in his warehouse and exchanged it for the first grade grain, but might such a thing not happen? Unless a man stays to see his own grain ground he may not be sure that he is getting back what he took. Some mills grind but two or three times a week, grain they have on hand, and when the farmer comes in, they exchange the ground stuff in stock for what the farmer has to offer and think nothing of it. This work is merely a sideline which yields no big return, conducted largely for the accommodation of the farmer.

The best plan I can see to meet this objection is for the farmer to own his own grinder and utilize the power on the farm. He knows then what he is getting when he grinds his feed. If he does much grinding, a mill will pay for itself in a year or so. Work such as this is essentially a bad weather job anyway and it calls for no extra labor. Most farm grinders can be operated by a light powered gasoline engine. It does not require much power. It does not require much time either, and it does take much time to sack grain, haul it to the mill several miles away and wait for it to be ground there. There is a satisfaction in having a grinder on the farm that every man will appreciate after he has owned one for some time.

Stretching Wire Fence

Many fences fail to do what they are built to do not through fault of the material, but in the manner in which it is put up. How many times do we see woven wire fencing, the most effective fence made, only hung upon the posts. There is a great sag between each post and often the sag is such that the fence actually doubles over on its own height. This is not the fault of the fencing itself, but of the way in which it is put up.

There are usually two reasons why a woven wire fence is not up as it should be; one is because the end posts are not set and braced as solidly as they should be and the other is because the fence itself is not stretched tight enough. Trying to stretch woven wire fencing with anything but a regular woven wire stretcher or with a block and tackle with a team on for the pull, is time wasted and means a poor stretch on the fence. To use a small stretcher is just like putting a boy on a man's job. The operator should remember that instead of stretching one wire, as is the case in putting up single barb wires, he is stretching from seven to 15, according to the height of his fencing, and in reality the pull should be from seven to 15 times as great. A great many fence builders forget about this, however, and use very little more pull on their woven wire fencing than they do on single barb wires.

We find that block and tackle, one double and one single or a double and a triple, makes a good stretcher for woven wire, with a steady pulling team on for power. A "fid" is used to slip in beside the rope and a pulley when the stretch has been made, thus holding all that has been gained without the team having to hold until the stapling has been done. You must have good end posts to stand this kind of a pull, and have them well braced, but you need them anyhow if you would have a good fence, stretched up snug and tight as it should be.

While silo filling increases the work of the farmer, it also increases his propserity.

FARM BRIEFS

It is a poor plan to let sheep drink ice water. It lowers their temperature and affects their digestion and requires more feed to bring them back to a normal condition.

Rake the leaves off the lawn and pile them away where they can rot down for use on the flower beds next spring.

A good corn knife makes the work of corn cutting easier.

To prevent nuts from vibrating loose or becoming rusted on too tightly, paint the threads of the bolt with white lead.

Do not use weedy hay or straw to mulch the strawberries. Enough weeds will appear without deliberately sowing them in this way.

The United States meat-inspection service certified to the wholesomeness of 11,220,958,000 pounds of meat from 61,826,304 animals during the last fiscal year. It condemned 348,945 animals and 738,361 parts of animals, equivalent to about 84,320,000 pounds of meat.

Most clay soils have an abundance of potash, but you must treat your soil right by growing legumes and turning under organic matter, if you would have this potash become available for the use of your crops.

Onions exposed to the weather after pulling become rough and unclean in appearance and do not bring as much on the market as those kept dry.

Cement floors are too hard and too cold for hogs to sleep on. Provide plenty of good bedding. Under present prices the most indifferent swine man should not be careless in the care of his swine.

It is the abuse and not the use of corn that condemns it as a poultry food.

Next spring you will wish you had fixed up the lane so as to make it passable in early season.

Care should be taken to handle alfalfa hay so as not to lose leaves, as these contain considerably more than 50 per cent of the feeding value of the hay.

Fattening must be done in the shortest time possible in order to save time, labor and expense.

Note the variety of food you have every day. You appreciate it, don't you? The animals under your care would like a change also. Beets, mangels, cut clover or alfalfa could make a change in the menu.

Fall pigs after weaning should be given food to keep them growing when cold weather sets in. Pumpkins will be a good feed for pigs in early winter. Feed them shorts daily in their slop while they are growing.

Pigs thrive best when they have access to good clover pasture in addition to concentrated food.

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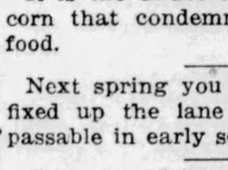

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

Does any reader of these columns know a remedy for blind staggers? Is there any special time that it comes or does it happen only at night? My horse shows no signs of the disease in the daytime or when driving, but only at night in the barn. I would appreciate some information on the subject.—J., Pennsylvania.

Threshing Beans

In a recent issue of the Blade a correspondent, H., of South Dakota, asked how to thresh a small crop of beans without getting a machine for the purpose. I will explain how it is done here in California; though it will be too late for this season's crop, yet is may come handy for next year.

Here the big machines will not go into a field for less than 35 or 40 tons and so those who have small crops sometimes join and have a machine, but they often make a "bean floor" and thresh them there. A bean floor is made by leveling a piece of ground, say about 30 or more feet in diameter and then hauling water or piping it to this place to soak the ground thoroughly. Then it is tramped by horses until nearly the consistency of brick clay when ready to work. As it dries they roll it and level it so that when dry and hard it is smooth. The beans are then spread on this and a pulverizer or disk is driven over them. They often lead several horses behind this pulverizer and in this way they tramp the beans out. When they are well shelled out, the straw is forked off and more unthreshed beans spread on and again treated the same. When the beans are too thick on the floor they shovel them out on a pile, generally having a canvas under them, and thus they proceed until all are shelled out.

Then a common fanning mill cleans them ready for the hand pickers who take out the balance of the impurities. Recently a machine shop here has been making a thresher that does the work in a very satisfactory manner. These machines are built with a gasoline engine built on the front of the machine so that the whole machine can be transported together.

These machines only thresh out about 15 to 20 tons a day, but the beans come from the machine about ready for the market.

One of these large machines takes from 45 to 52 men and 33 to 35 horses and 10 to 12 wagons to run it. One day not long ago 10 of these large machines were counted in a trip of half an hour's ride, all shelling out Limas that sell now for seven cents a pound.

I wonder if a description of raising and caring for 30 thousand acres of Lima beans would be interesting to the readers of the Blade. If so, I can send a description.—J. M. Baker, Cal.

Send your description for the Farmstead readers.—Editor.

LIVE STOCK

Care of Colt's Feet

It is well to see that the colt's feet are level and the toes comparatively short. A little attention will prevent the development of crooked ankles and unbalanced action later on. The bony structure is pliable then, so that much can be done to remedy faulty action, which will be impossible after the bones have hardened and stopped growing, says W. L. Blizzard of the department of animal husbandry of Oklahoma A. and M. college.

It is absolutely necessary and very profitable to properly care for the feet of growing colts. If left to nature, the foot does not always grow out full and strong and of the proper shape. When the feet are left go, they do not wear properly, the result is that the feet split, become uneven and very often the entire leg may be altered in form. This is one of the reasons for so many bad-footed horses upon the streets of any city. The blacksmith may get the blame, but most of the trouble really began upon the farm. To grow feet in the proper way, the colt's foot should be looked after at least once a month.

Carrots for Stock

Dairy cattle can make better use of carrots than any other class of farm live stock, although they can be fed to the horses with good results. It might also pay to feed limited quantities of them to the hogs, while they are an excellent feed for all classes of sheep. Unless the cows are receiving silage they will make good use of 10 or 15 pounds of these roots daily and if receiving silage the addition of four or five pounds of carrots to the ration will be beneficial. Two or three times a week the horses may be given a few pounds each of the sliced roots. They are relished greatly by these animals and in limited quantities have a good effect on the bowels. Like most roots and tubers, carrots are too bulky to make an especially good feed for hogs, but a few added to the ration from time to time, if the animals prove to like them, will add to its palatability. Suckling ewes and growing lambs can be given an amount of carrots equaling the grain ration with good results. Given under proper condition to the various classes of farm live stock, carrots provide a valuable though usually a rather expensive source of feed.

DAIRY

Grade Up Herd

Malcolm H. Gardner makes the surprising statement that there are 5,000,000 unprofitable cows in the United States, says the Farmer's Guide. This is one-fourth of all the cows in the country. He figures that if it were possible to cut out and save the care and feeding expenses of these unprofitable cows, the saving would amount to at least $100,000,000 a year. This is a vast sum to be uselessly wasted by the farmers of this country. We say uselessly wasted, for it has been proven that it is possible to pick out the boarder cows. The man who keeps animals of this character in his herd is doing so either because he wishes to or because he is not sufficiently interested to take the trouble to cull them out.

It would not be possible to eliminate all the unprofitable cows at one stroke, as there are not enough good ones to take their places, although it might in many cases be better for the farmer not to keep cows rather than keep the one that would lose him money. The process of elimination must of necessity be gradual, a weeding out and a grading up. By the use of better sires and the selection and use of the cows and heifers that produce sufficient to more than pay for their feed and keep an increase in the yearly income from the dairy herd will become evident. Such a process of breeding and selection should go on in every herd. If more attention were given to this subject by cow owners there would be more profit in dairying.

Creamery Equipment

"What will it cost to equip a creamery, that is, for the necessary machinery where one already has the building?" is asked. This question cannot be answered definitely, for it will depend upon the size and kind of machinery and whether or not pasturizing equipment is included. The manager of a creamery says on this point: "It is safe to say that a creamery for making from 100,000 to 150,000 pounds of butter can be equipped with good machinery for from $1,400 to $1,800, while the machinery for a larger plant may cost $3,000. Equipment for a cheese factory will cost from $500 to $1,000." Anyone contemplating the equipment of a creamery would do well to visit several successful institutions of that kind and study their methods and note the kind and size of machinery used.

Milking Machines

While a milking machine cannot milk a cow much faster than a quick hand milker can, use of machines greatly lessens the time required for milking. This is because each man can operate two or three units simultaneously and the machine does not slow down as the hand milker does after milking a few cows.

By using extra milk machine buckets, another cow can be milked while the first one is being stripped and the milk taken to the milk room. In one instance it took two men and a boy three hours to milk 50 cows by hand, while with the use of three units of a mechanical milker it takes two men only one hour and 45 minutes to milk the same 50 cows.

Several extensive tests have shown that there is no difference in the yield through the use of machines as compared with hand milking. While there were individual variations, the average gave practically identical quantities in each case.

GARDEN

Hothouse Tomatoes

Growing early tomatoes under glass has been shown by Mr. C. G. Laper at the Ohio Experiment Station to be worth giving a trial where greenhouse accommodations are within reach.

A bed 6x9 feet, in charge of Mr. Laper, was made last year to begin yielding ripe fruit in May, and furnished two pickings a week for about two months. One picking early in June yielded 200 pounds from the 168 plants in the greenhouse.

The seed was sown early in December and the plants were grown in pots until March, when they were set in the greenhouse benches. Plants were spaced two feet apart in the bed, and were trained to two stems. They were supported by strings or wires fastened to the rafters. These plants yielded from five to eight pounds each during the season from May to July, and of course had to come in competition with southern grown tomatoes, but, being of better quality, they were sold at about twice the price of the southern product. In quality, tomatoes thus grown are less acid and of a more delicate flavor.

Winter-forced tomatoes have been found less profitable than the early summer crop, as the latter costs less to grow, is more prolific than the former and less subject to disease.

The tomatoes were divided into two grades when sold, the best grades selling for 20 cents a pound, and there were but few of the second grade. It will be seen that where tomatoes can be successfully grown and forced into bearing early in May by this method, a plot of this size can be counted on for several hundred dollars, provided there is a market within reach which will pay a premium over southern grown tomatoes.

Rhubarb in Cellar

Anyone having a dark cellar can force rhubarb in midwinter. It need cause no objectionable odors nor excessive dampness. Very little space is required, a small bed in a corner answering.

It is necessary to completely exclude daylight so that the stalks will grow upright and have good coloring and to discourage leaf development. Dim artificial light is not injurious. To shut off the light it is usually necessary to erect wooden partitions or use curtains of old carpet or similar material. Very little ventilation is needed, and no special provision will have to be made for it. Spread two or three inches of loose garden loam over the cellar floor.

Ten roots will produce an abundance for the average family. Should one bunch of roots cease bearing remove them and put in a new supply. Select roots from two to five years of age, the thriftier and stronger the better. Almost any variety will force. A most important factor in success is to allow the roots to remain in the ground until thoroughly frozen.

Dig the plants in the fall, retaining as much dirt as possible among the roots, and leave them outside to freeze; or they may be purchased. Trim the roots slightly to make a smooth job and take to the cellar. Set the clumps as close together as possible and fill in underneath and between them with loose earth. Use only enough earth to entirely cover the crown of the roots.

An even temperature of anywhere from 50 to 80 degrees will give good results. High temperature hastens growth, but at the expense of quality. A gasoline or oil stove with an oven, large oil lamps or even lanterns will serve to raise the temperature should the cellar be too cool. A cellar with a furnace is ideal. Keep the soil slightly moist by applying a little tepid water when it seems in need. The application of a weak solution of nitrate of soda or liquid cow manure usually pays well for the pains.

It is a month or six weeks from planting to harvesting. Twelve to 14 inches is a good height for picking. Do not carelessly jerk or pull the stalks. Run the index finger carefully down the inside of the stalk and gently pry and pull it from the clump. If numerous small stalks spring up increase the heat and thin them out to a fair stand.

ORCHARD

Plant Small Fruit

From every city and town of any size in this country comes the cry for more small fruits. It is only occasionally there is anything like an abundance of any of the small or earlier fruits. In some localities once in a dozen or more years, cherries are so plentiful the trees are left unpicked, and thousands of bushels go to waste, but in other seasons there is a shortage in the crop, and people are compelled to do without them.

All kinds of berries as well as currants are scarce every season in most localities, and the great cause is the fact that so few persons are giving these small fruits their attention.

Prices are such that a crop will pay handsome returns, and even if the other crops on the farm are requiring the attention of the men folks at the time the small fruits are to be gathered, it will pay to enlist the aid of the women and children, and divide liberally with them, for there is a ready market and a fair price each season for such fruits.

Gooseberries are very prolific, and it only requires two or three years to produce bushes that will yield a fine crop, and the attention is so little when thoroughly done, that it is astonishing the returns they make for the space they occupy, and the amount of labor given them.

People are returning to many of the smaller fruits for jellies and preserves, and the demand will increase instead of diminish.

Apple Tree Borers

There are two borers which commonly attack apple trees; one is the round-headed apple tree borer, and the other the flat-headed apple tree borer.

Their life habits are somewhat similar, but the appearance of the borers and beetles are entirely different. The eggs are usually laid on the bark in June or July, those of the round-headed borer within a foot of the ground, and those of the flat-headed borer anywhere on the trunk.

After the borer is hatched it feeds first on the sap wood and then in the case of the round-headed borer it penetrates to the heart of the tree, but with the flat-headed borer its entire existence in the tree is spent in the sap wood. Both borers hibernate in the tree and spend two or three years there.

The only way that the presence of the borer can be recognized is by discoloration of the bark and by the presence of the castings pushed out of its burrows. The borers are more prevalent in trees which are not thrifty and are rarely found in good, vigorous well-cared-for trees. The methods of treatment are cutting out with a knife or probing with a soft wire.

Protectors tied around the trunk of the tree will in many cases protect the trees from attacks. Wood veneer or heavy paper protectors will prove satisfactory if tied around the trunk from two to three inches below the ground up to the crotching of the branches. A heavy mixture of pure white lead and raw linseed oil painted on the trunks of the trees will also have protective value, but ordinary paint should not be used, as it contains oils which are injurious to the trunk.

Portection From Rabbits

The Ohio Experiment Station in bulletin 208 recommends the following as a protection against rabbits, sheep and mice: Slake one peck fresh stone lime with old soapsuds, thinning to the consistency of whitewash. For the one peck of lime add one-half gallon of crude carbolic acid, four pounds of sulphur and one gallon of soft soap. Paint the trunks of the trees in late autumn. The present price of carbolic acid may make this mixture too expensive, but it has been found that lime-sulphur mixture, such as is used for spraying for scale is effective. It is used in the dormant strength and the trunks sprayed heavily. There are a number of mechanical protectors that are successful such as ¼-inch wire scren, wood veneer, building paper and corn stalks. These are all fastened about the trunks.

TRAPPING

Smoking Out Skunks

A method of capturing fur-bearing animals that is said to be very effective was recently brought to our notice. It consists of smoking the animals out of their dens. In one instance a trapper killed 16 skunks that were smoked from one den. The advantages claimed for this method is that the trapper has the privilege of selecting only those animals that are of value to him at the time and letting the others go until later. The smoke does not injure them, but simply drives them from their hiding place.

When a den is found all openings are stopped up and smoke is driven into the hole by means of a specially constructed smoker, consisting of a bellows, smoke chamber and nozzle, somewhat similar to a bee smoker. The smoke chamber is loaded with old rags, corn cobs, or any other inflammable stuff that will smoke and a little sulphur or cayenne pepper added to increase the efficiency of the fumes. As the animals come out for air they can be killed either with a club or shot or even captured alive, as they are weakened and dazed.

Anchoring Trap

At least 25 per cent of the "getaways" on the trapline may be traced to too solid anchorage. The first jump of the trapped animal should meet with small resistance.

For the smaller animals a brush drag is excellent, fastening the chain to the topmost part of the drag. This allows of little resistance, and as a rule, such an anchorage is never moved far.

Baling wire has been used with much success, tying to a root, or what not, back some distance from the trap.

Throughout the Central states, owing to the population, and the frequent appearance of hunters and prowlers on the trapline, it is very important to conceal the trap; in fact, in many districts, it is more difficult to conceal the trap from man than from game. Consequently, the color of the baling wire makes it a splendid anchor. Muskrat have been trapped where it would take 10 feet of baling wire to reach back to a concealed anchor. The stake anchor of the muskrat trapper is the first cue to the trap thief to locate the line of traps. Concealment of ones tracks, anchors and traps, does much to warrant success.

POULTRY

Dry Mash Feed

The feeding of dry mash to farm poultry on range is not practiced as generally as it should be. Dry mash is compounded of finely ground grains and usually contains some animal protein in the way of beef scrap, fish scrap, etc. This dry mash is intended to supplement the grain ration and to be an additional source of supply to the chickens on range.

Dry mash always accessible to poultry helps to promote a rapid and uniform growth and is economical. Poultry is not inclined to overeat of dry mash. The usual method of feeding wet or moist mashes, however, unless care is taken, is wasteful and dangerous. Poultry will overeat of wet mash, and this mash spoils quickly if not consumed, particularly in hot weather. The feeding of dry mash, on the other hand, also may be wasteful if a properly designed device for feeding is not employed. The following device is an efficient and economical feeder and may easily be constructed.

This hopper is constructed of inch boards 12 inches wide. The top may be hinged for convenience in filling, or the entire top may be made removable, affording in this case better protection from the weather. The V-shaped bottom of the food container is made of one-fourth-inch square-mesh wire, such as is used in rendering corn cribs and grain bins rat proof. The flat tray, above which the food container is supported by the end boards, should have drainage holes. Wooden cleats should be fastened along the point on contact of the wire mesh with the end boards, thus making a closed joint and preventing waste.

A substantial advantage in this form of food hopper will be found in that it gives no opportunities for the wedging in and smothering of young chickens, while crowding around the feeder.

Watch Overstimulation

I have just called off a feeding experiment made with a pen of bred-to-lay Barred Rocks which turned out exactly as I expected it would, says one writer. This pen of hens had been laying steadily since early winter at the rate of between 60 and 75 per cent throughout the winter and spring. They also laid just under 60 per cent through June and July. The first of August, when the weather was excessively hot, the manager of a boarding house offered to furnish me with the scraps from his tables. These were delivered to me fresh daily, and consisted of a heavy proportion of rich meat, gravy, potatoes, beans, bread and pastry, together with the seeds and shells of cantaloupes, watermelons, also peelings of peaches and other fruits.

As above stated, I felt certain that this rich, succulent food would not be productive of good results when fed to laying hens, even in moderate quantities. The hens had previously been fed a fairly well-balanced ration of dry mash, including scraps, mixed grain, and fresh lawn clippings for green food. About half of the mash was replaced with the table scraps, and for a few days the egg production increased up to about 80 per cent. Then trouble began in the way of soft-shelled eggs and eggs without shells. Soon half of the egg production was found on the dropping boards without shells, or with shells so thin that the eggs were broken when dropping only six or eight inches.

This little experiment, conducted for about two weeks, proved conclusively to me again that overstimulation with food that is too rich in animal protein and containing too much succulence is causing great loss in many flocks, particularly where only a few hens are kept. In the experiment described I made sure that all of the scraps fed were in a sweet and unspoiled condition. Where such scraps are allowed to sour and mold, they are almost as dangerous to feed to poultry as a full dose of absolute poison.

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Edward Payson Weston

Will you kindly give a sketch of the life of Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian, and tell something of his long walks?—B. F. C., Central Point, Oregon.

Edward Payson Weston was born in Providence, R. I., on March 15, 1839. As a child he was weak and sickly, which was only natural, as he weighed only four pounds six ounces at his birth. During his boyhood he showed no promise of athletic ability and only when he got a job as office boy in one of the New York newspapers did it dawn on him that he possessed prowess as a pedestrian. He did some quick traveling here and there for his employers in and around 1858, and this at a time when the street car service was at a snail's gait. Finally Weston became a reporter and it is told of him that he scored many a "beat" on his rival news gatherers all on account of his fleetness of foot.

All this time Weston was convinced that walking in the open air was a most healthful exercise, and in the early '60s, when there was a vertible outbreak of pedestrianism, Weston was one of the most enthusiastic followers. In 1861 occurred his first important feat, for he walked from Boston to Washington to attend the first inauguration of President Lincoln. The start occurred on February 22, and he reached the capital on March 4, covering 453 miles, the exact walking time being 208 hours.

Weston's real career as a professional began in 1867, when he walked from Portland, Me., to Chicago. It was the toughest sort of a task, for when he undertook it the weather was bad and the roads worse. In June, 1879, occurred his most notorious achievement, for he brought to America the "Astley belt," the trophy emblematic of the world's championship. All his life Weston has had temperate habits, to which he attributes his great vitality even at the present day. Following are some of Weston's walks:

On May 11, 1874, Weston surpassed all his previous records by walking 115 miles in 23 hours and 51 minutes, consecutive. The same year in June he walked 200 miles in 40 hours, walking 50 miles within 10 consecutive hours each day for four consecutive days, each trial being accomplished without a rest. In December of that year Weston accomplished the almost superhuman task of walking 500 miles in five days, 23 hours and 38 minutes. In March of 1870 he walked 450 miles in six days and in February of 1877 Weston walked 330 miles, including three miles backward, in 72 hours, doing 55 miles, including one-half mile backward, without a rest in 12 consecutive hours each day for six days.

He attracted much attention in the cities through which he walked when he made his transcontinental trip in 1909, returning in 1910. Weston walked form New York to San Francisco, by a route of 3,895 miles, in 104 days and seven hours. He returned across the continent to New York, over a distance of 3,500 miles, in 76 days, 23 hours and 10 minutes.

Choosing Electors

Please tell something about how presidential electors are elected and how a state can split the electoral vote.—G. C., Stony Point, Tenn.

Different methods are employed by different states for choosi the presidential electors. The fou. ethods are:

1—The whole body of electors designated by the legislature in joint session. Under this system in 1820 New York chose electors as follows: Adams, 26; Jackson, 1; Crawford, 5; Clay, 4.

2—The whole body of electors chosen by the two houses of the legislature in concurrence; this led to such details and confusion as that in Pennsylvania in 1800 when seven Adams electors and eight Jefferson electors were chosen. In 1824 the number of states which chose their electors by legislatures numbered only six. The practice speedily died out except in South Carolina, which held to it down to 1860; and the unusual case of Colorado in 1876.

3—Choice of electors in congressional or other districts. The chief exponent of that system was Maryland, in which, as a result, we find several split electoral votes. In 1892 the legislature of Michigan districted that state for the purpose of splitting the electoral vote. Though successful, the act was highly unpopular.

4—Choice of electors by popular vote on a general state ticket. This gives the whole number of state electors to the party polling a plurality of the popular vote. This method prevailed in 1796, in six of the 16 states, and gained ground; but no statistics of the popular vote were collected before 1824.

Carnegie Hero Fund

Will you kindly give an explanation in these columns of the Carnegie hero fund?—G. W. W., Olive Hill, Ky.

In April, 1904, Andrew Carnegie created a fund of $5,000,000 for the benefit of the dependents of those losing their lives in efforts to save their fellowmen, or for the heroes themselves if only injured. Provisions were also made for the awarding of medals to those who did heroic work. The endowment was placed in the hands of a commission of 21 persons, all residents of Pittsburgh, Pa. Charles L. Taylor is president and F. M. Wilmot secretary and manager of the fund. Mr. Carnegie outlined the scheme for the fund in a letter to the commission. It was as follows:

"To place those following peaceful vocations who have been injured in heroic effort to save human life, in somewhat better positions pecuniarily than before, until able to work again. In case of death, the widow and children or other dependents are to be provided for until they reach a self-supporting age. For exceptional children, exceptional grants may be made for exceptional education. Grants of sums of money may also be made to heroes or heroines as the commission thinks advisable—each case to be judged by its merits."

The fund applies only to acts performed in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, the colony of Newfoundland and the waters thereof, and such must have been performed on or after April 15, 1904. F. M. Wilmot's address is the Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Hague Conference

I would like to have you publish something about the peace conferences in The Hague.—N. C., Malone, Ala.

The Hague conference was a conference of all the chief powers of the world, and was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1899, in response to a rescript issued by the authority of the Czar Nicholas II. in August, 1898. The rescript laid special emphasis on "the terrible and increasing burden of European armaments," and recommended for careful consideration the general peace and a possible reduction of armaments. The final act of the conference consists of three conventions. The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes, the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land, and the third for the adoption to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva conference of 1864 besides declaring against the use of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of expanding bullets.

The most important of the conventions is the first under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague for the adjudication of disputes between member nations without recourse to war. Each party chooses two arbitrators from a list of international juries previously designated for six years as available. These arbitrators then choose an umpire. Under the provisions of its constitution its members are considered as being ready at any time to consider a dispute that may be referred to the court of settlement by all nations that have recognized it, which embraces all maritime powers, and excepting a few small states, all others. The first appeal to The Hague Tribunal was made by the United States and Mexico in 1902, the question at issue being the Pius Fund claims.

Representatives of 44 states attended the peace conference at The Hague in 1907 and adopted conventions for the pacific settlement of international disputes; respecting the limitation of the employment of force for the recovery of contract debts; relative to the commencement of hostilities; concerning the laws and customs of war on land; relative to the status of enemy merchant ships into warships; relative to the laying of automatic submarine mines; respecting bombardment by naval forces in time of war; adapting the principles of the Geneva conference to maritime war; relative to the establishment of an international prize court; and the declaration prohibiting discharge of projectiles from balloons.

Edison's Inventions

Please give a list of the inventions made by Thomas A. Edison.—F. T. W., South Milford, Ind.

Among the principal inventions of Thomas A. Edison, great American inventor, are the following: Telegraphic appliances, including automatic repeater, quadruplex telegraph, printing telegraph, duplex telegraph and sextuplex telegraphic transmission; the carbon telephone transmitter; microtasimeter for detection of small changes in temperature; the megaphone, to magnify sound; the phonograph; the incandescent lamp and light system; the kinetoscope, kinetograph, kinetophone, telescribe and alkaline storage battery. Since the beginning of the war he has built and operated extensively several benzol plants and two carbolic acid plants; also other chemical plants for making myrbane aniline oil, aniline salt and paraphenylenediamine.

Anna Jarvis

Please give a sketch in these columns of Anna Jarvis.—H. E. T., Rushford, N. Y.

Anna Jarvis, who is engaged in literary work, was born in West Virginia, the daughter of Granville E. Jarvis. She was educated in southern schools and in Mary Baldwin Seminary at Staunton, Va. Miss Jarvis is the founder of Mother's day and the president of the Mother's Day International association, with the object to honor and uplift motherhood and the home. The second Sunday in May, every year, is observed as Mother's day. Miss Jarvis is a member of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, and is honorary member of the Associated Fraternities of America.

Watershed

Please explain in these columns what is meant by water table, pertaining to topography. Also what is a watershed?—C. A. D., Pad, W. Va.

A water table is a small embankment made across a road especially on a hill to carry off the water.

The line which separates the waters which flow into different rivers or different systems is called the watershed or divide. The continental divide in the United States is the line which parts or separates the streams which flow into the Gulf of Mexico through the Mississippi. Divides change from various causes. The subsequent rivers sometimes take the water from one system to another. The gradual removal of a constructional lake may change the divide, as in New York state, between the Mohawk river and Lake Ontario, in the northwest between the Red river of the North and the Mississippi.

Edgar the Atheling

Will you kindly give a brief history of Edgar the Atheling?—W. H. S., Waterford, Pa.

Edgar the Atheling was the son of Edward, the son of the English king Edmund Ironside, by his wife Agatha, a kinswoman of Henry II. He was born probably in Hungary some time before 1057, the year of his father's death. After the death of Harold in 1066, Archbishop Aldred and the citizens of London desired to make him king, but on the advance of William, Edgar and his supporters submitted. In 1068, after the failure of the first rising of the north, Edgar retired to Scotland, when his sister Margaret married the Scottish king, Malcolm Canmore.

The following year he returned to take part in the second rising, but as this proved no more successful than the first he again took refuge in Scotland. 1074 Edgar went to Normandy and made peace with William. In the struggle between Henry I. and Robert of Normandy, Edgar sided with the latter. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Tinchebrai in 1106, but was subsequently released. The date of Edgar's death is uncertain, but he was certainly alive about 1125.

History of Nails

Please tell something in this department about the origin and history of nails.—F. J., New Market, Ala.

The United States patent office classifies nails as cut, wrought-wire, horseshoe, barbed, composition, button, carpet, coffin, sheathing, galvanized, harness, leather work, picture, siding, slate, trunk, upholstery, weather tiling and screw nails. In the beginning of the nineteenth century nails were made by hand forging, usually by women and children, the degradation of the workers forming one of the saddest phases of English industrial life. In 1810 a machine invented in the United States cut nails from rolled metal plate at the rate of 100 a minute. Modern machines exceed this rate of output.

The demand for nails is so great that in this country alone over 500 tons of wire were made into nails every year. The rough surface of a cut nail adds 20 per cent to the holding power. Steel is taking the place of iron in cut nails. The rolled nail plate is fed into the machine so that the wide part of the nail is cut alternately from each edge.

Countess Magri

I would like a short sketch of the life of the former Mrs. Tom Thumb.—E. B. G., Luverne, Minn.

Countess Magri, better known as Mrs. Tom Thumb, was born about 75 years ago in Middleboro, Mass. Her family name was Bump, though she was known on the stage as Lavinia Warren. She is a dwarf, and in 1863 was married to Tom Thumb. Shortly after Tom Thumb's death she married Count Magri in 1885 in New York City. He is an Italian dwarf who came to this country in 1878.

Countess Magri has traveled a great deal, part of the time with Barnum. She comes from old Plymouth stock and belongs to various patriotic societies.

Miscellaneous

H. S., Deshler, Ohio—We have no biography of St. George Rathbone.

J. L. B., Harpster, Ohio—President Wilson will probably take the oath of office on Sunday, March 4, and again on Monday, March 5, next year.

M. F. B., Seven Mile Ford, Va.—There are no statistics on the subject.

J. J. B., Odessa, N. C.—The United States flag was not saluted by Huerta.

J. W. H., Shinglehouse, Pa.—We cannot answer such questions in this department. It would take too much space.

W. S., Fortuna, Cal.—No official statistics have been published on the recent election yet and we have printed the unofficial figures.

R. H., Oakland, Ill.—We do not print synopsis of novels in these columns.

D. T. M., Albany, Vt.—The negroes of the south generally vote the Republican ticket when they are allowed to vote.

J. W. M, Baileysville, W. Va.—Different companies have different rules and it would be impossible to publish all.

W. H. F., Bedford, Mich.—There was recently published in this department the causes for the European war.

B. D., Sylvatus, Va.—There is no law to prevent the President of the United States from voting for himself.

J. H., Fisher, Ill.—President Taft signed the service pension bill.

L. J. W., Adams Center, N. Y.—A presidential elector is supposed to vote for the man who heads the ticket he runs on.

R. C., Berlin Heights, Ohio—We published a biography of Henry Ford on October 26.

G. M., Blair's Corners, Pa.—We cannot republish the question you ask for so soon, as questions that have not been answered for some time must come first.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Rheumatism—And Mickey, the Irishman.

UNTIL recently the average individual suffering from chronic rheumatism was content to go along with the good-natured but ignorant philosophy of the Irishman: "Well, Mickey, my man," said the physician, "you must drink this stuff, for it is a case of kill you or cure you now, my boy."

"Well," replied Mickey, "I don't care if it kills me just as long as it cures me in the end, so give me the bottle."

The average method of treating chronic rheumatism has been, until recently, much along the above line of guesswork—the idea being to give the patient something out of a bottle. But we know better nowadays, and the first thing to do is to check up each individual case suffering from chronic rheumatism, and find out the particular cause for nerve-racking, health-destroying symptoms. If you or your friends have chonic rheumatism don't trust to pure luck or guesswork treatment on a kill or cure basis.

Have your blood analyzed for its uric acid precentage and for the percentage of the waste product, creatinine. Have your urine analyzed for its total nitrogen excretion. Have the dentist carefully examine the roots of your teeth by means of an X-ray photograph film. Oftentimes an absolute fast from all food for one week will work a transformation. The point is, get down to bedrock causes instead of guessing, like the Irishman Mickey, and the painful symptoms of chronic rheumatism can soon be made to disappear.

It's Both Heater and Refrigerator

At Thompson Falls, in western Montana, there is a well from which a small current of air constantly flows. In summer the air is at 35 degrees Fahrenheit, which is about that of a scientifically constructed refrigerator.

The owner of the land on which the well is found has built a small room of tightly-fitted lumber over the well, which is right beside the house; in this room he keeps all his perishable food that his family uses.

His store is not far away, and he has built a room in the basement of that building that is connected with the well by an underground pipe.

In the pipe there is a damper that can be closed or opened by means of a chain that runs up through the floor to the office above. There he keeps all the perishable merchandise.

The current of air is very nearly constant in temperature. In the winter it is warmer than the outside air, and the storeroom can be used to keep articles from freezing.

No satisfactory explanation of the reason for this current of air has been found. No open passage was encountered when the well was dug, but the current seemed to come from every direction through the gravel at the bottom.

PORCELAIN PLANT IS WAR FACTORY

Instead of Producing Masterpieces of Art French Make Material for Explosives.

The famous Sevres porcelain factory, familiar to so many American tourists, has undergone one of the most remarkable transformations of the war. The workshops where for centuries the French government has been producing masterpieces of the ceramic art have been completely reorganized for the manufacture of special pottery indispensable in the manufacture of explosives. This special potter was obtained from Germany until the outbreak of hostilities and no French establishment was immediately in a position to supply the deficiency.

In September, 1915, when Emile Bourgeoise, director of the Sevres factory, learned that, because of lack of earthen vessels, carboys, condensers and refrigerants essential in the treatment of acids, the powder mills of France could not furnish the army with explosives, he applied to the under secretary of state for fine arts for permission to place the material and scientific resources of the Sevres factory at the service of the army. Permission was granted him.

Difficulties Are Overcome.

There were difficulties to be overcome; the mobilization had reduced the amount of hand labor; the largest oven at the factory would not bake more than five or six chemical reaction vessels at one time; moreover, this oven was heated with wood, which was entirely too expensive for industrial fabrication of any intensity.

The ingenuity of the personnel, however, was equal to the occasion. To furnish the army with shells and explosives ceramic art was indispensible. The sculptors of porcelain stamped the earthen vessels in plaster molds; the painters of porcelain applied the enamel; the heads of the departments, chemists and others, adapted the clay to the manufacture of the pottery. To increase the production means were invented to adapt to the baking of the clay by coal fire four porcelain ovens which formerly served for the baking by wood fire of large vases, semivitrified porcelain and china dishes. Workshops were hastily improvised.

The factory was connected by special line to the railroad, so as to insure the prompt arrival of fuel and raw material and the shipment through France to Angouleme, St. Chamond, St. Fons, Toulouse, Bordeaux, Dijon and Brest, of the receptacles required by powder mills, with the result that in a few months the Sevres factory turned out nearly 200,000 francs worth of receptacles, representing about a thousand vessels of different sorts, to the powder mills of France. Though the personnel was smaller than that in time of peace, the factory's output was five times as great as before the war.

This new production of the Sevres factory is remarkable, both in quality and quantity. Manufactured with the traditional care of the establishment, it has won the approval of the engineers of the powder mills by its resistance in chemical operations.

Gets What He Wants.

A storekeeper in Brockton, Mass., was dumfounded the other day to see a squirrel enter his shop, jump on the counter, pick out a few nuts from a bag there and run out with them. The whole thing was done calmly and without haste by the squirrel.

Boys Use Many Marbles.

It has been estimated by statisticians that more than 200,000,000 small clay marbles are used by the boys of the United States every spring. It is a known fact that 125,000,000 marbles are made every year by one clay marble manufacturer, whose plant is in Summit county, Ohio. These marbles are made or rolled by girls.

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OUR PEACE PAGE

WHY THE CHIMES RANG

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WILL you have patience with Martha, dear Blade family, if she falteringly and haltingly tells you the message of a Christmas story that long ago winged its way into her heart? Its message has remained in her memory—nor time nor tide could erase it. But the names and places she has entirely forgotten. So if you know the real story of "Why the Chimes Rang," tell it in the right way to some children (either small or grown-up) who will love it, too.

There stands, even to this day, in a northern country of Europe, a church. Around its tall, tall, fairy-like spire, there cluster many legends of how its chimes used to peal out joyously every Christmas eve, whenever a perfect gift, acceptable to the Christ Child, was placed upon the altar by a stainless hand.

The heavenly music of these bells, delicate and soft as it was, would be borne to ears atuned, even to the furthermost corners of the realm. And Christmas became indeed "Silent night, Holy night"—a time of prayerful listening for the chimes to bring peace and joy to those who heard, all the long, hard year through.

When the story begins, the chimes had not rung within the memory of the oldest inhabitant—the country had been in the throes of a cruel war and now, poverty, want and all the lusts of the flesh, stalked hand in hand, from one end of the kingdom to the other. But grandparents still told little children how their own grandparents had heard the chimes and how their country was then a place of peace and plenty, Christian love and charity.

Ughtred, who was 10, and his little brother, Olaf, listened with rapture to the legends that Grandmother told and believed fervently all they heard. The short road the two orphaned boys had traveled had been hard and rough and they had seen little joy by the way. Grandmother, whom they loved, was so poor and her back was sorely burden-bent. But old and feeble, footsore and weary as she was, she had managed to instill into Ughtred and Olaf reverence and the love of right.

So long had the spirit of desolation been abroad in the land, that the people were aroused to the need of a change. But they had forgotten how to be reverent, loving and unselfish—it had been so long, so long since the chimes had rung.

Messengers at last brought appeals, prayers and demands to the King, who placed them before his counselors. They decided that by gifts, the magnificence of which had never been equaled—even in the old days—the chimes must be made to ring again to satisfy the people and calm their turbulence of spirit.

The intervening weeks passed swiftly and in November, Grandmother quietly laid down her burdens and entered into rest. Ughtred managed by manful striving to keep himself and Olaf alive and had saved a few pennies—so pitifully few—to lay on the high altar. The week before Christmas they started on the long journey over the icy hills and through the deep snow, that they might take Ughtred's gift and be near enough to hear the chimes ring. They believed with all their hearts, as little children do believe, that the chimes must surely ring, for rumors had reached far of the wonderful stores of gold and silver and jewels that were to be placed on the high altar.

The boys were toiling on, a few miles from their goal, with torn, bleeding, bruised feet and fingers numb with cold, just when the glittering procession, headed by the King and the kingdom's great men left the public square to enter the church. People gathered from all over the land, made obeisance as they passed, with servants and horses laden with the rich gifts, following in their wake. There was flash of sword and blare of trumpet and much pomp and ceremony, you may be sure.

All the gifts were laid, one by one on the altar, reflecting and multiplying dazzingly the rays of the setting sun, enhancing their magnificence. Only silence reigned, the wind singing sadly up in the spire which was so high that no living soul had ever seen the chimes.

Then the King, by right of his crown, entered last, the people kneeling as he majestically approached the high altar, upon which there was now only a snowy cloth, all the gifts having been removed by the priests and altar boys. The subjects wondered what there was left for the King to give, for the coffers of the state had been emptied.

The King knelt and slowly lifted the jeweled crown from his head, removed his royal robe of velvet and ermine and with his scepter placed them on the altar and stood as meanly clad as the poorest of his subjects. There was only silence, even the sad song of the wind was stilled.

Out in the bitter cold, Ughtred had fallen. He was trying to lift Olaf over some of the rougher places, when he stumbled and terrible pains shot through his ankle, which could no longer bear his weight. Little Olaf strove manfully to drag him along, so eager were they both to lay the pennies on the altar before the chimes should ring for the rich gifts of the King. But it was no use. Sobbingly Ughtred urged his brother to take his staff and run on. For then he could come back and tell Ughtred all about the glory of it and how the chimes sounded. Regretfully did Olaf leave him. Rather would he have remained by Ughtred's side, even had it meant death in the snow.

When at last, ragged, weary, Olaf stumbled up the aisle, blinded by the brilliance, dazed by the sudden warmth and the odors of incense—hands were stretched out to keep this beggar lad from desecrating the altar where the gifts of the King and all the people had done naught. He went on, unconscious of protesting hands and voices, his eyes lifted to the spire, and reverently laid the little heap of pennies where the crown and scepter and royal robes had rested.

The people rose and murmured "Sacrilege," and then sank involuntarily to their knees—pressed down and down by waves of sound that might have come from the wide-open gates of Heaven. Before they had realized what the celestian sound meant and had prostrated themselves, Ughtred, lying suffering on the snow, heard the divine music accompanied by the song of angels, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Warmth crept into his veins and, when little Olaf found him, he was able to go on. In the village they found welcome and shelter, for the story of what made the chimes ring was known everywhere. The King, in truth, became as humble as the lowliest peasant and joy and peace reigned in his stead.

And now—merry, merry Christmas, dear people! May the Christmas chimes ring for you and yours. May the joy of Christmas morning be yours and may life's evening twilight find you gentle still. Perhaps your good gift will make joy bells ring all over the world—who knows? But it will happen when you least expect it, for personal gain, aggrandizement and greed will have left your heart and your gift needs must be as pure and selfless as was Ughtred's and little Olaf's.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement

Christmas Greetings

Dear M. G. R.'s—I extend to you all the greetings of this glorious season and wish you a merry Christmas. May gladness be yours in measure filled to overflowing and helping the other fellow who may not have any real gladness at home. Joy be yours too, of this life and the one to come, and may you share it with others. May peace, the greatest and best gift, crown your whole life. Oh, yes, I wish you all the turkey, cranberries, mince pie and doughnuts that you can hold, with candies and peanuts thrown in between times.

If you have a home of your own and little children there how happy you can be in their joy. But if you haven't there are many unfortunate children near. So make someone's babies glad on this Christmas day.

Hark! I hear Christmas bells. Or am I dreaming? Are they the sleigh bells of my earlier years? I hope we all may find the message of the angels on that holy night within us. "Peace on earth, good will toward men." How wonderful does this thing that happened so many years ago seem. And we still celebrate the birth of our Savior, and it will be thus all down the centuries. May we learn from the angels a sweet lesson of trust such as they told to the shepherds on Judea's plan. "Fear not, for behold we bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all people, For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior which is Christ, the Lord."—K. N. S., Oklahoma.

You have the true Christmas spirit. —M. H.

Friendship

Friendship is the sweetest and most satisfactory connection in life. It has a notable effect upon all states and conditions. It relieves our cares, raises our hopes and abates our fears. It improves happiness and abates misery by doubling our joys and griefs. It is a sweet attraction of the heart towards the merits we esteem or the perfection we admire, and produces a mutual inclination between persons to promote each others' interests, knowledge and happiness.

Old friends! What a multitude of deep and varied emotions are called up from the soul by the utterance of these words! Cling to the friends you choose with proper caution. If they reprove you, thank them. If they grieve you, forgive them. If circumstances have torn them from you, circumstances may change you and make them yours again, as true friendship can only be molded by the experience of time. Be very slow to give up an old friend, for the friends that love us always, whether we go their way or not, are the friends that hearts remember when the others are forgot.—A. H., West Virginia.

Leftovers Useful

I am going to give the readers of the Peace Page a few ideas on thrift. My ideas on saving are very much like those of the German people. I find that in this time when the cost of living is so high that you can use many substitutes in cooking and lessen the expense. Use all the leftovers in soups and puddings and make them go as far as you can.

Do the same thing in clothing. I have made one dress over the third time. If you get tired of it use the material for cushions or rugs. Use father's old trousers to make trousers for the boys, and make the half-worn sweaters into caps and hoods. Give the good, but faded dresses, a dyeing. It makes them look like new and saves many pennies. These pennies saved make dollars later on. Perhaps this plan wouldn't work so well in a city or town, but you would feel better than you would with a big debt hanging over you and payday coming with nothing to pay with. It is fine for me as I do not live in a very fashionable neighborhood.

I have always lived in the country and am a farmer's wife with four children. I have taught the oldest, a girl of 12, how to sew, beginning when she was six. At the age of nine she was able to cut her own patterns and make the dresses. Now she does the sewing for the whole family.—A West Virginia Friend.

Is Hard Worker

I am a farmer's wife who was reared to be as economical as possible. I will give a few hints on thrift as I practice it in my home. In the first place I do all my own work as hiring it done is so very expensive. My work includes washing, cleaning, milking, raising chickens and sewing. I put up fruit in summer for winter use and do my butcher work in winter, saving the scraps and making them up into soap.

Some may say, "You surely have a hard time doing so much hand work." Well, it does keep me busy and gives me little time for leisure, but the good Lord didn't make me simply for an ornament. Anyone of you who sometime may get a good daylight look at me will agree to that. Moreover, my husband works hard and I can't see why I shouldn't do the same. It is as much to me as to him that we pay off our debts and lay up for a rainy day.

We buy very few articles of clothing readymade as I can make almost anything of everyday wear cheaper, considering the quality, than the best readymade clothing you can buy. You can put about as much money into materials as would be charged for a good readymade garment, and when made at home the result is a much better wearing garment. I make my husband's work jumpers and mittens at home, and by using the best grade of denim and ticking, produce articles much better than any I ever see offered ready made at the stores. I try to make my children's clothes so that they can be easily let out if outgrown before they are worn out. It seems I don't have much time for darning hosiery, but find that refooting stockings pays well as it is done quickly.

When my sheets, with a seam down the center, show a suspicion of thinness through the middle, I rip them and sew the opposite edges together. I make my own quilts and comforters, too, doing it in winter when fruit, garden and chickens require less attention than in other seasons. Then is also the time to do general sewing ahead of time as much as possible for when the summer heat comes a person cannot sew even if she has time.

My back does not have to bend very much under the burden of a grocery bill. After we bring in the fruits of the field, garden, orchard and poultry yard there isn't much to buy for the table, so I sometimes put five or ten dollars in the bank when I sell eggs. Then if I have a doctor bill, or want a new piece of furniture, or even want to buy my hubby a birthday present, there it is ready.—Brown Betty, Missouri.

Keep Them Fresh.

Wrap cheese in a wet cloth with vinegar.

Put salad dressing in milk bottles and place on top the ice.

Cupid's Christmas Stocking

Once Cupid said to good Saint Nick:
"Of all the saints I had my pick,
And Valentine's my patron saint,
Nor do I make of him complaint;
But I do envy other boys,
I wish you'd bring me sweets and toys."

And kind Saint Nick said: "Little boy,
I'll fill your stocking with great joy;
So hang it up, get in the game,
You'd better mark it with your name;
I'll bring you something, little lad,
You need not doubt, to make you glad."

Now Cupid rarely puts his toes
Inside of any shoes or hose;
But since he'd begged a Christmas box
He borrowed half a pair of socks,
And hung up; above the same,
With arrow point, he scrawled his name.

And when the stocking Saint Nick found,
He said, "To fill I feel bound;
Now I have toys, and I have sweets,
And many dainty, fine conceits;
But what will be most to his taste?
I do not wish my gifts to waste."

Then Saint Nick thought, "A boy with wings
Won't care for skates, sleds and such things;
And he will want no building blocks,
Nor wooden soldiers in a box;
As for a gun—well, I don't know,
I think that he'd prefer his bow.

"Now for his bow, another string,
Perhaps, would be a useful thing;
And these darts, too, with diamond tip,
Into the stocking I will slip;
To hold the last a quiver new,
With silken sash of crimson hue.

"And then this lute, with a new song
That says that love can do no wrong;
A jeweled locket, made with care,
To hold a face that he finds fair;
And half a dozen golden keys,
That he may open doors with ease.

"A tooth for sweets he has, I know,
A bonbon dish I will bestow,
With chocolates and walnut creams,
And candied violets like dreams;
With here and there a sugared heart,
I think now I have done my part."

Now Cupid could not sleep that night,
He thought it never would be light!
And he was round at break o' day,
But viewed his presents with dismay;
Ungrateful little boy with wings,
He said, "Oh, dear! the same old things!

"Sure I am tired of bow and arrow!
I wanted much a red wheelbarrow;
I wish this lute was a good drum!
These sugared hearts I think are bum!
Here's candied violets, I judge;
Well, what I wanted was some fudge.

"Now, really, this is quite a sell!
Though kind Saint Nick, I know, meant well,
And I, of course, make no complaint,
For Valentine's my patron saint;
And Saint Nick thought no boy with wings
Could care for skates, sleds and such things."

The Little Feller's Stocking

By Joe Lincoln.

Oh, it's Christmas eve and moonlight and the Christmas air is chill,
And the frosty Christmas holly shines and sparkles on the hill,
And the Christmas sleighbells jingle and the Christmas laughter rings
As the last stray shoppers hurry, takin' home the Christmas things,
And up yonder in the attic there's a little trundle bed
Where there's Christmas dreams a-dancin' through a sleepy, curly head,
And it's "Merry Christmas!" Mary, once ag'in fer me and you,
With the little felier's stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

'Tisn't silk, that little stockin', and it isn't much fer show,
And the darns are pretty plenty round about the heel and toe,
And its color's kinder faded, and it's sorter worn and old,
But it reelly is surprisin' what a lot of love 'twill hold,
And the little hand that hung it by the chimbly there along
Has a grip upon our heartstrings that is mighty firm and strong,
So, old Santy, don't forgit it, though it isn't fine and new,
That plain little worsted stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

And the crops may fail and leave us with our plans all gone ter smash,
And the mortgage may hang heavy, and the bills use up the cash,
But whenever comes the season, jest so long's we've got a dime,
There'll be somethin' in that stockin', won't there, Mary?—every time.
And if in amongst our sunshine there's a shower er two of rain,
Why, we'll face it bravely, smilin' and we'll try not ter complain
Long as Christmas comes and finds us here together, me and you,
With the little feller's stockin' hangin' up beside the flue.

Poems Wanted

"Grandfather sat in his great armchair," to Laura Walter, Lagrange, Ind.

Why Don't Parents Visit the School. Wake Up, America, to S. E. Kenyon, Huntington, Vt.

Where the River Shannon Flows. Don't Go Out Tonight, to Mrs. C. B. Elam, Mart, Va.

Christmas in Little Eyes

By Folger McKinsey.

Christmas is speaking in little eyes
Under this spell of the autumn skies.
Secrets are glowing in hearts that know
All that it means when our secrets glow.
Hearts are beating in tune to the chime
Of the splendor and spirt of Christmas time—
And so in the lane and so in the street,
Christmas is speaking in child eyes sweet.

All of its mysteries comes as of old,
All of its tinsel of silver and gold,
All of its magic and marvel of light,
All of ih waiting the long coming night,
When over the housetops with jingles of cheer
Old Santa will come with his sleigh and his deer,
His jolly cheeks glowing, his merry eyes set
In that laughter of love we can never forget.

Christmas is speaking on creeks that are red—
Windows bloomed yesterday bright with a sled,
A tool box, a lantern, a train and a book—
Christmas is speaking in each childish look,
Telling its story all over again
For the cheer and the glory and comfort of men,
For the sweetening and lifting and helping of life
Down through the dust of its struggle and strife.

You Kissed Me

You kissed me! my head dropped low on your breast,
With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest;
While the holy emotions my tongue dared not speak
Dashed up in a flame from my heart to my cheek.

Your arms held me fast—oh, your arms were so bold;
Heart beat against heart in their passionate fold.
Your glances seemed drawing my soul through my eyes,
As the sun draws the mist from the sea to the skies.

Your lips clung to mine till I prayed in bliss
They might never unclasp from the rapturous kiss.

* * * * * * * * *

You kissed me! My heart, and my breath and my will
In delirious joy for a moment stood still;
Life had for me then no temptations, no charms,
No visions of happiness outside of your arms.

And were I this instant an angel, possessed
Of the peace and joy that are given the blest,
I would fling my white robe unrepiningly down;
I would tear from my forehead its beautiful crown

To nestle once more in that haven of rest,
Your lips upon mine, my head on your breast.
You kissed me! My soul in a bliss so divine
Reeled and swooned like a drunken man foolish with wine.

And I thought 'twere delicious to die then, if death
Would come when my lips were yet moist with your breath;
If my heart might grow cold,
While your arms clasped me round in their passionate fold.

And these are the questions I ask day and night:
Must lips taste no more such exquisite delight?
Would you care if your breast were my shelter as then;
And if you were here would you kiss me again?

Bees on the Wing

O, the dreary, lagging winter, when the earth is robed in snow,
When the bees are in the cellar and inch or two below,
When the bees are in cellar and the the birds have southward flown,
And the wind sighs 'round the gables with a broken-hearted moan,
Then we long for indications of a coming balmy spring,
When the pussy willows blossom and the bees are on the wing.

But in May the heart grows lighter, when the orchards are in bloom,
And we watch the busy workers as they swiftly go and come.
When the birds, back from the southland, cheer us with their gladsome song,
As we spread the brood a little, help the colonies grow strong,
We are busy every minute and the heart can't help but sing,
The honey season's almost here, the bees are on the wing.

Then comes June, queen month of summer, when with joy the beeman sees
That his hives are running over with the busy working bees;
And we scarce can eat our dinner without hearing an alarm,
And we leave the table hungry to go out and hive a swarm.
And we hustle on the supers and we do not mind the sting,
The honey's in the clover and the bees are on the wing.

In the new earth that is promised when our Lord again shall come,
And our Savior with his loved ones on this earth shall make his home,
When we feast on milk and honey in the palace of the King,
There I hope to hear the humming of the bees upon the wing.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

OUR Correspondents

A recipe for making corn bread according to the old-fashioned method is asked for by Mrs. H. K., Michigan. She wants the recipe which uses yeast and takes two days to make.

D. B. Robins, Fredonia, Pa., would like to have some reader send him a second-hand copy of Roughing It, by Mark Twain and Andrews' Raid. He wants the book on the latter that is completely illustrated.

One reader asks for a postcard shower for Stella Holmes who had her arm broken recently when thrown out of a buggy, and for Bertha Lashbrooks and Ruth Holmes, all of Orleans, Ind., R. F. D. 3.

If Mrs. D. N., Georgia, will send us the date of the paper containing the books of the Bible we will see if we have one on file to send her.

Ishtar Nell of West Virginia believes that people should always look on the sunny side of life and forget the gloomy.

We are sorry, Mrs. C. of Ohio, but original poems are not published in the Poets' Corner on this page. We reprint old poems only.

The address of Alice Parsons, who lives somewhere in the south, is wanted by a Peace Page reader. Last summer Alice wrote a letter to this page.

R. E. C., Kentucky, lives among the mountains of Kentucky where the scenery is most beautiful. He says that he appreciates the Peace Page.

The way to be thrifty is to make some money every day and save a little every day, according to Mail Carrier of Indiana. He thinks that one dollar now will be worth ten dollars 20 years from now as far as the one who saves it is concerned, for then the best of his life is gone. He advises us to save what is possible when young and when old you can take life easy.

Mrs. S. O., W. Va., wants Mrs. M. Moyer to come again as it does her heart good to read her letters. She thinks the letter on lying by C. F. S. was real good.

Rip Van Winkle of Illinois, is again with us. He wants to be excused for smiling a little when some bachelor or spinister offers advice for raising children. He thinks that if girls would demand a high moral standard of their young men friends or not be their friends and refuse to associate with men who do not deserve respect, there would be fewer tears and heartaches, while courts would not be so weighted down with that which brings reproach on womankind.

An Exile of Arkansas tells something of his life in a letter relating how he expected to spend Thanksgiving day. As the letter is somewhat old to publish at this time, we cannot print it. He is an exile from his former home, but finds a little to be thankful for.

S. B., West Virginia, is an old soldier who finds enjoyment in the Peace Page where the members of the Blade family meet to discuss subjects relating to home life and problems.

Mrs. D. Hammond, Highwood, Mich., is greatly interested in the stories and letters, and would like to receive cards and letters from different readers.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND

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EVERY many "rocks the boat" of happiness at least once during a love affair—usually by trying to leap out of it before it lands in the port of Matrimony.

Man wants but little here below—but somehow that little always seems to b something different from what he already has.

"Optimism" is becoming so fashionable that a cheerful smile is almost as necessary to your morning toilette as rouge and a boudoir cap.

The sensation which a man has when he suddenly discovers that he is falling in love is something like the sensation he might have if he saw a taxicab coming down on him from one side, a trolley car steering for him on the other and an aeroplane about to drop on him from above.

Every woman is hopefully looking for that happy medium between the ossified heart of the man who has never been in love at all and the burnt-out heart of the man who has always been in love—a little.

Given a man with the one virtue, loyalty, and a clever woman can make an archangel out of him, even though he may be possessed of all the seven deadly sins.

THE OTHER SIDE OF WAR—THE "HOME AND MOTHER AND KIDS'" SIDE

—Copyright, Underwood & Underwood.

Home again! And this is what they found. A touching scene, particularly so to this country, but common enough behind the firing lines in Europe, showing the remains of a French peasant's farmhouse after it was raked with big guns.

The sole belongings of this typical houseless family are packed in the bag which the peasant is carrying on his shoulder.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right

Against Saloons

Will you admit a 12-year-old girl from dear old Michigan into your happy circle? I have been a silent reader for some time. For pets I have four cats and cow, the latter's name being Pet. My hobbies are helping mother with the work and reading good books. I also enjoy sewing, having nearly finished a quilt. In the summer and fall I enjoy my life on the farm very much.

How many believe in saloons? I do not, for one, and am glad Michigan has gone dry. I hope it will remain dry. I also believe in woman suffrage for I think if more women could vote there would not be so many wet states.—Mary Smith, Hastings, Mich.

Diamond in Rough.

Here I am again. I have been asked to tell what I can of Wyoming. Before I do I wish to speak of myself so that the readers of the Blade will not think me mannish and coarse as there are lots of things in Wyoming that would seem so to the ladies in the eastern states.

Where I lived there was no school, and when I came here I could not write my own name. In the eight years I have lived here I have learned to read and write a little. I have composed three songs and sold them. I have also written several short stories and sold all but the last. My stories are all about Indian girls and white men, and are true.

When I first came to York state I wore fringed dresses and carried weapons. Most every woman looked at me with fear. This hurt my feelings. Some lifted their heads higher and sneered, but one woman who had traveled and been to college said I was only a diamond in the rough. I didn't know what she meant, but I knew a diamond cost a lot of money. She often spoke to me after the rest had gone away.

I tried to imitate her talk one day and she laid a jeweled hand on mine and said, "Wanetta, never try to act or speak like anyone else. Always be your own true self. That's the way I love you best, no matter how you speak or act, and the people who are worth knowing will see through this rough outside way you have and understand." She taught me to read and write. I laid aside the fringed dresses and weapons, and all I could of my western ways. My father says I have disgraced our creed and blood, but others say not.

I'm trapping now and have four coons, eight mink and five skunks. I'll come agan in about one moon and tell you about Wyoming.—Wanetta.

SHORT AND SWEET

Verne Tatman, Fulton, Ind., wants to know how many of the boys and girls have helped make sorghum molasses. He says it is interesting, but rather tiresome if continued for several weeks.

Daisy Collins, Townville, Pa., lives on a farm where they raise garden produce and take to the city.

Edna Somers, McArthur, Ia., is a young housekeeper whose mother is dead.

Golden Locks and Sunshine, New York, write for the first time. Write again, as the boys and girls would like to get a real good letter.

One boy, who wishes to be known as Mama's Baby, would like to be an author, speaker or professor when he grows up. He wants to know how many appreciate their parents.

Esther Moore, Middlebourne, W. Va., finds her high school very interesting as they have football, basketball and baseball games.

Cards and letters are asked for by Pheba Perrine, Richwood, W. Va.

Hazel Heltsley, New Martinsville, W. Va., gets very lonely as she has no brothers and all her sisters are married.

Alpha Phelps, Bent, Ky., is also opposed to intoxicants. She says she is always ready to boost Kentucky in any way she can.

Helen Vandergriff, Tracy City, Tenn., is in the fifth grade and expects to start to school after Christmas.

Violet Martin, Pedro, Ohio, is interested in the poems. She has a white rabbit and two cats for pets.

Evelyn Hatfield, Haulton, Me., Frank Barrow, Martinsville, Va., Lena Pearl Miller, Custer, Mich., Pearl White, Dingy, W. Va., and Mildred Ellis, Roxbury, Ohio, all ask for cards and letters from other readers.

SAYS SAVING OF BIRDS IS DUE TO CHILDREN

Things are going well with the birds is the message that comes from I. Gilbert Pearson in his annual report as secretary of the National Association of Aubudon Societies.

The main reason Mr. Pearson ascribes for this happy condition is that a working combination has at last been formed between the birds and the children.

"If this association had never engaged in any line of conservation effort other than its work with children," Mr. Pearson says, "its influence for good will still have been monumental. Beginning with the school year of 1910-11, this organized effort has spread with astonishing rapidity to every state in the union.

"In the last year 9,901 junior clubs were formed with a total paid membership of 205,196. This is an increase of more than 53,000 over the number enrolled the year before. Since the inception of this phase of our work six years ago over 20,000 junior audubon bird clubs have been formed and 572,081 children are junior members."

Saving the Skirt

Take a yard of half-inch-wide elastic, sew a large hook and eye on the ends, clasp this around the body just below the hips, and draw up your dress skirts to any desired height under the raincoat. The skirt will neither be mussed nor mud stained.

To keep nickel and silver ornaments bright rub them with a woolen cloth saturated with spirits of ammonia.

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

GINGER SNAPS—Boil one cupful molasses and one-quarter cupful butter for two minutes. Add two teaspoonfuls salt, one tablespoonful ginger, one-half teaspoonful soda, and three cupfuls flour. Beat well; chill over night. Roll very thin. Cut out with cutter and bake on buttered pan in hot oven for 10 minutes.

RED CABBAGE SOUP—Put two quarts chicken stock into saucepan, add small turnip and carrot chopped fine, one small sliced onion, chopped fine apple, sliced lemon and a red cabbage cut in rather small strips. Cook slowly, season with salt and pepper, and serve when the cabbage is quite ready.

ANCHOVY SANDWICHES—Scrape and bone 10 large anchovies, pound them with a heaping teaspoonful butter, yolks of three hard boiled eggs, one teaspoonful curry paste, and two tablespoonfuls grated cheese. Cut some round slices of bread, about two inches in diameter and an eighth of an inch thick; butter one side of them, spread the mixture over each, press the two covered sides together, trim into shape and serve on a folded napkin. Garnish with parsley.

CELERY AND OYSTER SALAD—Scald one pint of oysters in their own liquid until the edges curl. After draining, cut in half and mix with one pint chopped celery. Marinate with French dressing and put on ice for 30 minutes. Then drain, mix with boiled dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

BAKED MACARONI—Boil and rinse the macaroni. Have ready one-half as much white sauce. Fill a greased dish with alternate layers of macaroni and sauce. Cover the top with dry bread crumbs mixed with a little melted butter and brown in a hot oven.

DATE SUET PUDDING—Mix together one cupful finely chopped suet, one pint of fine bread crumbs, one cupful of dates, stoned and cut fine, one cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg and baking powder. Add four eggs beaten until very light. Pack in a buttered mold and steam for four hours. Serve with liquid sauce.

NOGAT ICE CREAM—Put yolks of four eggs into a saucepan, add one cupful sugar and two cupfuls milk, stir over fire till thick. They must not boil. Cool and add two cupfuls whipped cream, one-quarter teaspoonful salt. one teaspoonful vanilla extract, one teaspoonful almond extract and one-half cupful each of chopped walnuts, chopped almonds and chopped filberts. Freeze.

SARDINE SALAD—Arrange one quart of cooked fish on lettuce leaves and pour over some French dressing. Remove bones from six sardines and lay them on the fish so that the tails meet in the center. Cut a lemon into thin slices and place around the edge.

CORN MEAL GEMS—Sift togther one cupful cornmeal, two cupfuls flour, three heaping tablespoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt and two tablespoonfuls sugar. Add gradually one and one-half cupfuls milk, one egg well beaten and two tablespoonfuls melted butter. Bake in hot buttered gem pans 30 minutes in hot oven.

Over Three Million Women Now Enlisted in England's Army of Skirts Do Work of Men

THE saying that woman's place is in the home has little application in war time. There are now in the British Isles 3,219,000 women employed outside their own homes. It is generally recognized that their rally to work "in the national interest" is going to make it difficult for parliament to refuse the demand for suffrage which will be renewed when hostilities end.

During the first two years of war the increase of women workers, exclusive of purely feminine occupations, was 866,000. Of these 766,000 directly replaced male labor. In other words more than three-quarters of a million women left their homes to release that number of men for military service. In most instances the women went into the munition plants, where a considerable number of them have given up their lives in "doing their bit."

There seems to be no limit to the class of work women can do. At first it seemed strange to see girl conductors on the buses, girl windowcleaners, van drivers and messengers. But as the war progressed the field broadened and now even in building, mining and quarrying scores of women are employed. The metal trades also have claimed their share of the new industrial army.

It must be understood that this is an army of skirts. As a matter of fact skirts are worn for the most part only in those occupations which bring women in touch with the public. In most of the factories and shops, the breweries and the railway yards, jumpers and regulations overalls are the approved costume. The bus and tram conductors, or "conductresses," are jaunty in their neat blue tunics and skirts reach just below their knees—low enough to overlap close fitting, black leather putteess. There is seldom a glimpse of stocking. The bus companies issued an order recently that no silk hosiery should be worn.

It is stated that probably 100,000 of the women "war workers" have been recruited from those formerly engaged in purely feminine occupations—domestics, dressmakers, milliners, etc. The servant problem is becoming more and more acute, for the demand for munition workers is increasing day by day, and the wages offered are far beyond the dreams of avarice to a majority of the English domestics.

Women Engine Cleaners

The number of women employed in railway work has increased more than 200 per cent. Ordinarily the only railway posts open to women were clerkships and carriage-cleaning tasks. Now there are women ticket collectors, porters, engine cleaners and workshop laborers. In Glasgow and some other cities women are being tried out as tram drivers or motorwomen.

Interesting statistics regarding woman's part in war work have been collected by the employment bureau of the board of trade. The number of women recruited to industrial occupations between July, 1914, and July, 1916, was 362,000. Of this number, 263,000 directly replaced men. In commercial occupations the increase in the number of women workers was 198,000, while the number of women replacing men in this class was 201,000. This apparent discrepancy is accounted for by the transfer of women from the feminine side to the male side of the establishments. The increase in women clerks amounts to only 45,000, all of whom, however, have replaced men.

70,000 in Arsenals.

The increase of women workers in hotels and places of entertainment is only 19,000, yet the number of men replaced in these establishments is 31,000, many of the old female employes now doing the work of men.

There has been much more discussion lately as to whether the city woman is a success on the farm and the point is far from being settled. Nevertheless 66,000 more women are working steadily at agriculture today than in July, 1914. In 1914 there were only 2,000 women employed in government arsenals and dockyards. Now there are over 70,000. The English breweries formerly employed 8,000 women. Now they have 18,000. And so it goes through all the industries.

As a whole, the industrial post-war problems are going to offer much food for reflection, and, to be ably solved, will require an intelligent skill of direction and dealing equal to the energy put forth

ORESEE "DRY" UNITED STATES BY YEAR 1920

nstitutional Amendment Declared Likely to Be Submitted to States at Early Date.

Dry leaders predict a saloonless nited States within the next four ears. If their prophecy comes true t means that William J. Bryan will ot be able to conjure with national rohibition as a "politico-moral" isue in 1920.

he fight between wets and drys, ov. 7 was thrown into the shadows y the struggle over President. The nti-Saloon League declares the reults show that the dry wave is runing even stronger than it was eight r ten years ago, when it inundated he South. This is what happened to d King Alcohol:

Four states—Michigan, Montana, outh Dakota, Nebraska—and the erritory of Alaska, went dry.

Two states—Florida and Utah—lected legislatures pledged to enact tate-wide prohibition laws.

This puts twenty-five of the forty-ight states in the "entirely dry" olumn.

six states—Colorado, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Arkansas, Idao—all of them dry, the wets sought o modify the prohibition laws. They ere defeated by the drys. In most nstances the laws were made more ringent. For example, Idaho, hich had statutory prohibition voted o adopt constitutional prohibition.

In two states—California and Misouri—the drys failed.

Big Gains for Prohibition

To summarize, out of a fight over irteen states and one territory, the ys won in all but two states.

And in the two states where the rys failed the wet margins were reiced. In California, where the wet urality was 170,000 two years ago, was cut to 40,000 last month, the ote in San Francisco saving the ate to the wets. The question omes up again in 1918.

In Missouri the drys carried the tate outside of St. Louis. A former vet majority of 225,000 in the state as cut to about 110,000. Kansas ity yielded a dry plurality where ix years ago it voted wet three to ne.

Two years ago when the Hobson ill for a nation-wide prohibition mendment was voted on in the ouse it had a majority of the votes, ut lacked the necessary two-thirds. he actual vote was 197 for and 189 gainst. Counting in the pairings, the st showed 207 for and 194 against. the drys held their former strength ey needed eighty-three more votes, 290 is the required two-thirds.

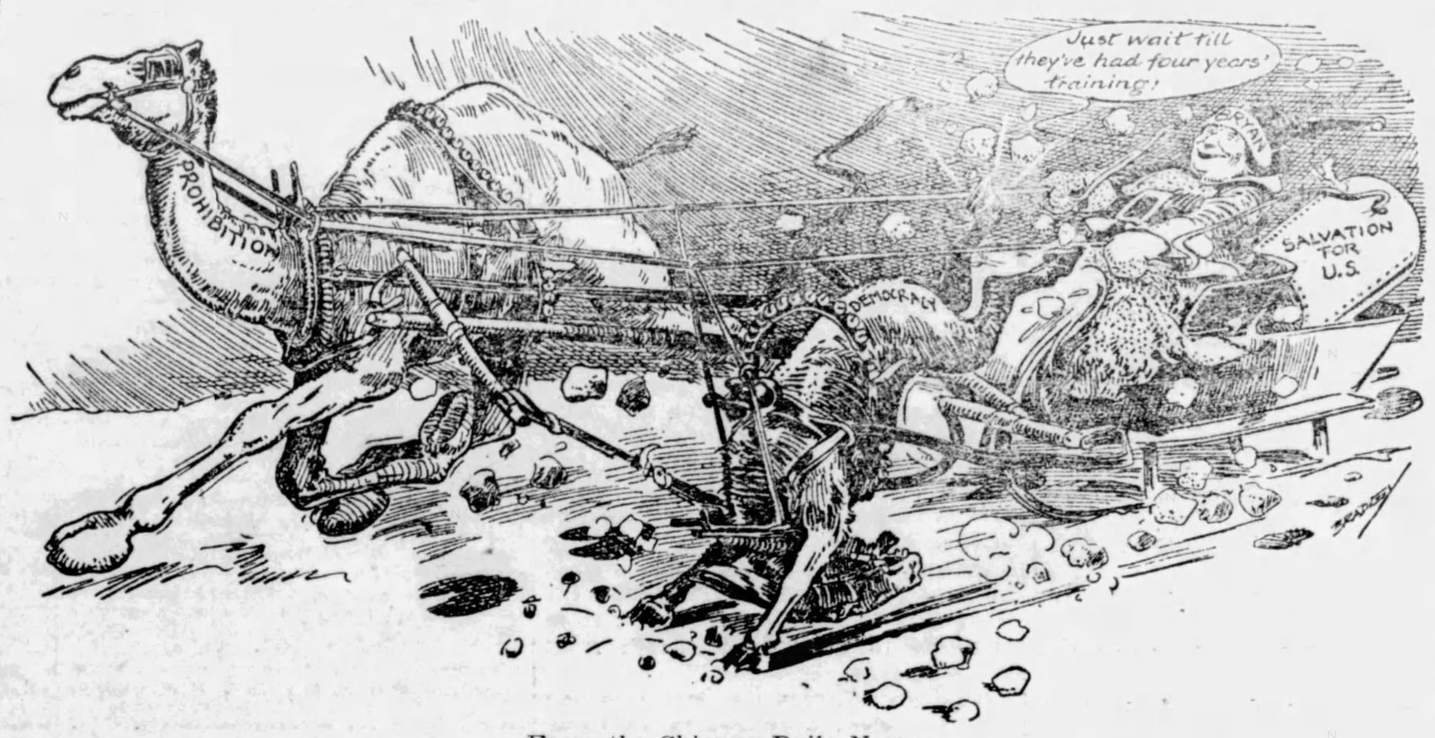
In the next Congress the Anti-Saon League officials say they will ve votes enough. They declare ey gained enough last month to put he amendment through. For inance, two years ago not a congressan from Indiana was for the mendment, and both the senators ere wet. Last month Indiana ected two dry senators—Harry S. ew and James Watson—and the rys claim ten of the thirteen conressmen.

But if the next Congress fails to resent the amendment, the drys asrt they can get it by the second rocess provided in the Constitution. the legislatures of two-thirds of he states make an appeal Congress ust call a convention for the proosal of amendments. It would take irty-two states for this. Twenty-ve states are already dry; five others ill vote on prohibition next year; at st three will vote on it in 1918.

Some Sock

Score the highest priced 1916 Christas present so far for Albert Pagenecher of New York. He will put a 00,000 home in his wife's Christmas ocking.

HE'S STARTED ANYHOW



From the Chicago Daily News.

HERE IS A SUCCINCT HISTORY OF WORLD WAR DOWN TO DATE

A misjudged Serbian student, a mere boy of 18, kindled the flames of racial animosity that plunged half the civilized world into the greatest war of all time.

It was on June 28, 1914, at Sarajevo, in the province of Bosnia, that Gavrio Prinzip fired the shots that ended the lives of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary, and his wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg.

On July 23, Austria sent a 48-hour ultimatum to Serbia, demanding punishment of the assassin and Austrian representation in an investigation of charges of anti-Austrian propaganda.

The great powers of Europe urged Germany to use her influence to restrain Austria from enforcing her demands upon Serbia. Peace efforts failed, and on July 28 Austria formally declared war on Serbia. The first shots of the war were fired the following day.

On July 30 Germany sent an ultimatum to Russia, demanding cessation of the mobilization of her troops. Russia ignored the ultimatum and Germany declared war on Russia July 31.

France and Great Britain began mobilizing and the English fleet left its base under sealed orders. On Aug. 3 Germany declared war on France.

Great Britain demanded that Germany observe Belgian neutrality. The kaiser flatly declined Britain's demand and the British declared war on Germany Aug. 4. The same day the German attack on Liege in Belgium opened.

The following day Austria declared war on Russia, Belgium on Germany and Montenegro on Austria. Italy, although party to a treaty with Germany and Austria, formally announced her neutrality, while President Wilson's offer to conduct peace negotiations were turned down.

Serbia included Germany in her war declarations and invaded Bosnia on Aug. 10. France in the meantime had declared war on Austria.

Japan, on Aug. 15, demanded the withdrawal of German ships from eastern water and the surrender of Kiau-Chau, German territory in China. Aug. 23 saw Japan at war with Germany and two days later Austria declared war with the Japs.

Smashing through Liege and Namur, the Germans began their drive on Paris late in August. Zeppelins made their first appearance in warfare on Aug. 24 when bombs were dropped on Antwerp. The same day the famous fighting retreat of the British expeditionary force began in France.

Russia's first big defeat on the eastern front came on Aug. 23 after a three-day battle. The same day the Japanese blockade of Kiau-Chau began.

The first naval battle of the war was fought off Helgoland, Aug. 28. The Germans lost three cruisers and the fleet returned to the Kiel canal.

Gen. Von Hindenberg, destined to be the greatest figure in the world war, defeated the Russians at the Mazurian Lakes, Aug. 30. On Sept. 5, Great Britain, France and Russia made the historic pact forbidding conclusion of a separate peace.

The battle of the Marne, the movement which drove the Germans back almost from the gates of Paris to practically the same positions they occupy today, was won Sept. 10.

Sept. 29 was a date notable for the sinking of three British cruisers by the German submarine U-9, the real beginning of submarine warfare.

Antwerp fell to the Germans Oct. 9. The Boer leaders, Christain De Wet and Gen. Beyers, started a rebellion in South Africa Oct. 25. The revolt was quelled by their former comrade and leader, Louis Botha.

The Anglo-French fleet opened the bombardment of the Dardenelles Nov. 2. England and France declared war on Turkey Nov. 5, and the following day Russian troops invaded Turkish territory.

The Japanese took Tsing-tau, the German stronghold in China, Nov. 6. Przemysl fell to the Russians Nov. 11 and the Austrians entered Belgrade, capital of Servia, Nov. 30.

Three German ships were sunk in the South Atlantic by a British squardron Dec. 8.

Jan. 1, 1915 saw the Russian driven out of Poland. On this date the British battleship Formidable was torpedoed in the Thames. The Russian invasion of East Prussia began late in January.

The sinking of the Cunard liner, the Lusitania, off the Irish coast occurred May 7. Of the 1,152 lives lost, 114 were Americans.

Italy entered the war on the side of the allies May 20. A number of American ships, including the Gulflight, were torpedoed during the early part of 1915.

The first Zeppelin raid on London occurred May 31. During this period "notes" were passing between President Wilson and the German government on the sinking of the Lusitania and American vessels.

The Russians won a naval victory over the Germans in the Baltic July 3. On July 16 the German submarine U-51, the first "unterseeboote" to reach the Mediterranean was sunk in the Black sea.

Warsaw was taken by the Germans Aug. 5. Late in September the allies began a triple drive on the Teuton lines. Although the losses were enormous, little progress was made.

Bulgaria entered the war Oct. 15 the first move being made by Serbia. Montenegro was conquered by the Teuton forces in January, 1916.

Verdun became the center of interest Feb. 22, 1916. Six months later the French regained in seven hours territory that cost the Germans thousands of lives in a vain attack lasting a half year.

Portugal took a hand in the war March 9, Germany making a formal declaration on that date following Portugese activity in Africa.

Late in March, 1916, several Americans lost their lives when the cross-channel steamer, the Sussex, was torpedoed off the northern cost of France. This led to a note from President Wilson threatening to break off diplomatic negotiations with Germany if any more passenger or freight steamers were sunk.

The Irish revolt that resulted in the execution of Sir Roger Casement and other Sinn Fein leaders, took place in April. It lasted less than a week.

On May 5 Germany conceded the justice of the position of the United States, and the submarine crisis was declared at an end.

Earl Kitchener, British war lord, and his entire staff perished off the Orkneys when the cruiser Hampshire sank June 5. Kitchener was on his way to Russia.

In July the Deutschland, German undersea freighter, made the first of two successful trips across the Atlantic to the United States.

Italy ended an anomalous position by declaring war on Germany Aug. 27. The same day Rumania declared war on Austria. In September a new Anglo-French offensive was launched on the Somme. The most important gain was that of the French at Verdun.

Emperor Francis Joseph, aged ruler of the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary, died Nov. 22. He was succeeded by Archduke Charles Ferdinand.

Germany, Austria and Bulgaria crowned a brilliant offensive against Rumania by taking Bucharest, capital of the country, Dec. 4. More than 100,000 prisoners were taken in the drive.

The evacuation of Bucharest precipitated a crisis in England that resulted in the resignation of Premier Herbert H. Asquith, Dec. 5. He was succeeded the following day by David Lloyd-George, who has formed a new ministry.

A new ministry is in course of construction in France as new trouble looms for the allies in Greece, where King Constantine has demanded the withdrawal of entente troops from Athens and has ordered a general mobilization of the Hellenes' forces.

Ford, High School and Silk Dresses Blamed for High Cost of Living

You thought the war and the cold orage warehouse and food speculars had something to do with the H. of L., didn't you? Wrong. All rong. Allen H. White and Fred K. oston, farmers near Marshall, Mich., ave discovered the real bugs under ie chips. They are Henry Ford, high hools and silk dresses.

The gentlemen mentioned went to etroit to engage the services of men help them look after an experiment Winter King celery and they tried he free employment bureau as conucted by the United States governent. They discovered that plenty of nen were looking for work, but not or the sort of work they had.

"I knew it," said White. "I didn't xpect to find anyone. We went down nore on account of our wives, who anted to do some Christmas shoping, than anything else, so we are ot so disappointed. But there is one hing. This here high cost of living s due to different things than the ewspapers say.

Grange Discovers It

"Fred and I asked around among ur neighbors and I attended a grange meeting recently where the subject came up, and what the real trouble is, is high schools and silk dresses and men like Ford, though we don't blame him any. Twenty years ago the farmers raised big crops and big families. The big families all turned in and helped. The boys and the girls were busy all the time and we didn't ship our cream to the city and buy automobiles. The girls churned the cream and we had a nice lot of butter to sell, and the profits went to us instead of a creamery.

"Now the state laws make the children go to school at the very time of the year the farmer needs them most. The result is that the farmer has to hire outside help. What does he find? That the big plants like Ford's are paying $5 a day for eight hours' work and the men he formerly got are nowhere to be found.

"The children finish school and then they want to go to high school. What is the result? A high school graduate isn't going to stay on the farm. Not by a long shot. And the farmer has so much pride in himself that when his neighbor sends the kids to high school he isn't going to be held a cheap skate and not let his go.

Wears Silks in Mid-Week.

"The girls learn to go to parties and wear silk skirts in the middle of the week and you can't get a silk dress alongside of a churn or a chicken coop. What with his own family gone and hired help demanding high wages, the farmer either has to pay them or else let part of his farm go unproductive. There are thousands of acres of good farm land in Michigan that isn't being cultivated like it should because the farmers can't find help to do it.

"Just as soon as the productive base dies down it's sure to mean an increase in the price of what is produced. My uncle had to pay $3 a day for men this fall to look after his potatoes and he has two big sons at work for $24 a week in Detroit. I have got 45 acres of good land I would put into winter wheat if I could get help, but I'd rather let it stand idle.

"I've had to sell a lot of calves for veal this year that should be raised for beef, but I didn't have no one to help me and I can't pay a hired man what they are asking."

JUSTIFIES CALL UPON BELGIANS

Berlin's Answer to American Protest Says Removal of Men to Germany Best.

Germany's answer to the American note regarding the deportation of Belgians is confined almost exclusively to a presentation of the situation in Belgium before the deportation order became effective. The note declares that there was urgent need for some kind of work for Belgians because their idleness was causing demoralization and says that the imported workers are assured of well-being in new situations in Germany.

The reply volunteers to permit American diplomatic representatives to visit the workmen's camps and assure themselves that the Belgians are well off. It concludes with an expression of regret that the United States has never seen fit to protest against what it describes as the dragging off of Germans from East Prussia, Alsace and other places to Siberia and elsewhere. These actions, of which it accuses the allies are characterized in the reply as a severe violation of the laws of humanity.

The note declares that the German government is convinced that the United States has been misinformed in regard to the measures which have been taken, and says that the lack of work has increased until 1,250,000 are suffering and an unbearable situation is created.

Nothing remained, therefore, the note continues, but to offer the workless situations in Germany since work for all was not at hand in Belgium. It is contended that the majority of those who have come to Germany are happy and contented, with high wages and increased personal liberties and that only those who prefer to loaf have been compelled to work.

PUT UP SUFFRAGE AND PROHIBITION TO HOUSE

JUDICIARY COMMITTEE OF LOWER BRANCH DECIDES TO REPORT RESOLUTIONS.

The twin terrors of national politics—woman suffrage and national prohibition—must receive the attention of congress. The house judiciary committee, last week, voted to report to the house resolutions providing constitutional amendments for both woman suffrage and a dry nation.

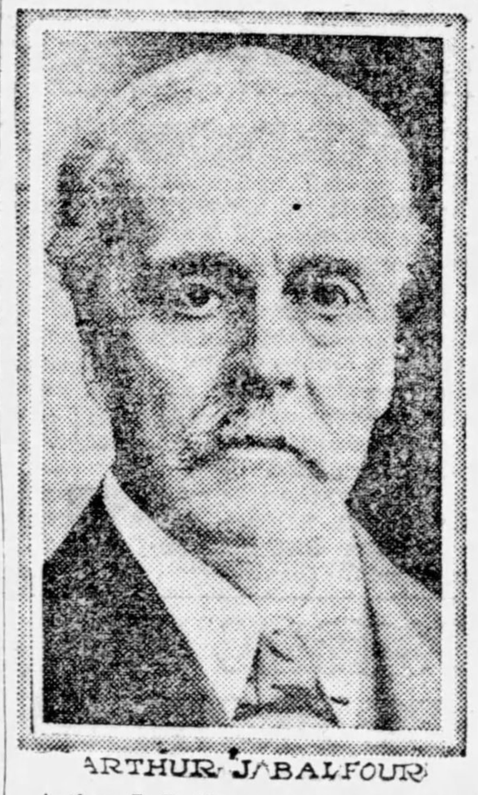
The prohibition resolution will go to the house with the recommendation that it be passed. The committee voted, 12 to 7, to recommend the submission of the amendment to the states. The suffrage amendment will be reported to the house without recommendation.

BRITAIN GETS GERMAN PARK TO PRESERVE RARE PLANT

One of the curious heritages of the war that has fallen to Great Britain is a little park that was established by the Germans in Southwest Africa for preserving the Weiwitschia-mirabilis, a rare plant that is especially notable for its complete adaption to the desert conditions of its native soil.

The plant has a trunk only a foot high and five or six feet across. It may grow for more than a century, but has only two leaves, which may reach a length of six feet and a width of two or three feet, eventually splitting up into numerous long shreds.

Great Britain's New Foreign Secretary



ARTHUR J. BALFOUR

Arthur J. Balfour, announcement of whose selection by Premier David Lloyd-George for the portfolio of foreign minister in the new cabinet occasioned much surprise in London. Viscount Grey, who retires as secretary of state for foreign affairs, made the announcement, declaring that Lord Robert Cecil would continue as assistant. It had been expected that Lord Curzon, who has had an extensive diplomatic experience and was former Viceroy of India, would be selected. Many persons consider Balfour too conservative and a member of the old "Wait and See" school.

WHITES AND BLACKS JOIN AGAINST EXODUS

MANY NEGROES, FEARING MOB VIOLENCE, ARE LEAVING ONE SECTION OF GEORGIA

At a conference held in Albany, Ga., between leading white men and negro men to determine the cause of negroes leaving that section of Georgia the fact was brought out that most of the negroes are leaving because they fear mob violence.

Prominent white men, who are large plantation owners and who are dependent upon negro labor, are striving to bring about conditions which will stop the migration of the negroes northward.

One negro farmer told how when at night an automobile would pass their home his little girl would cry and fret, fearing a mob was coming to put them to death. In some sections the negroes had actually been warned that unless they left, death would overtake them.

These reports, white planters contend, have been spread by labor agents from the north, who are paid $5 for every negro sent to certain industrial centers north of the Ohio river.

In some sections it was found negroes are leaving because the boll weevil has invaded the cotton fields, making it difficult for them to make a crop and realize enough money to eke out a living on the "share" basis.